McKean County Miner.

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NINE MEN KILLED SEVERAL INJURED

Another Terrible Explosion Occurred at Emporium Monday.

BODIES WERE TERRIBLY MANGLED

The Mixing House of the Keystone Powder Works was the Scene of the Disaster—Entire Works Destroyed.

An explosion in the mixing department and in one of the packing houses at the Keystone Powder Works, near Emporium, Monday morning destroyed the entire works, killed nine men and injured several others. The dead:

James Joyce.
John Butler.
James Campbell.
John Hamilton.
Thomas Welsh.
James Murphy.
Frank Harrington.
John Bossie.
William Spring.

Among the injured are:

Joseph Gainey, hip and leg broken; probably fatally hurt.
Walter Palmer, face cut.
Ed Baker, back cut by flying glass.
George VanWert, superintendent of the works, cut about face and hands.

Spring's body was the first one recovered. The top of the head and one leg were blown off. Searchers are picking up the other bodies in small pieces.

No damage was done in the town.

This is Emporium's second great disaster of the year. On June 28th an explosion of a ton of dynamite in the Emporium Powder Co.'s plant caused the death of nine men and injured fifteen others, one of them so badly that he died a few days later. Monday, Nov. 23, 1903, two men were killed at the Keystone works by an explosion of nitroglycerine and several others were injured. In fact the manufacture of high explosives in Emporium and vicinity has furnished many terrible chapters to the history of this part of the state.

Baptist Church Notes.

Next Sunday's services in the Baptist church at the usual hours. Morning worship at 10:45, subject—"Jesus Only." The ordinance of the Lord's Supper follows morning worship. Bible school at 12 m.; Junior Endeavor at 3; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30; evening worship at 7:30, subject, "The Bottle, The Type and the Anti-Type," an address to the Bottle Blowers' Union of Smethport. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend all services; strangers and transient residents are especially invited.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in this church to-morrow, (Thursday) morning at 11. The sermon will be delivered by Rev. W. A. Harris of the M. E. church. All are invited to attend.

One week from next Sunday evening Rev. Day is to address the Window Glass Workers Union and all employes of glass factories are earnestly invited; so also is the public.

Sheriff's Appointments.

Sheriff-elect George W. Mitchell has made known his appointments for his term of office which commences the first Monday of January next. William H. Morrison is to be deputy sheriff and Michael Welch turnkey.

These appointments will undoubtedly give general satisfaction to the people of the county. Mr. Morrison is now the popular clerk of courts and has been connected with county affairs for a number of years. He is thoroughly capable to fill this office in every way and his many friends will be pleased to learn of his appointment. Mr. Welch has been chief of police in this place for the past five years and has made an excellent officer. He and his family will move into the jail and will have the entire care of the prisoners.

Small Farming Profitable.

It is not always the man who has two hundred, three hundred or five hundred acres of land who is making the most money in proportion to the amount he has invested in it. There are those who with ten, fifteen, twenty or twenty-five acres are making more than the average farmer with five or ten times that amount of land. As a rule it is because the former has a part of his means reserved as a working capital. With it he can secure labor, impliments, fertilizers and all that is necessary to bring his little farm up to the highest point of successful production. Many of our farmers would do better to sell half their land at even half the price and devote the money thus acquired to better managing the remainder of their farm, than to pay taxes upon the entire amount they now farm or rather half farm.

Maish Comforts of luminated cotton. Lindholm's.

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Death of J. L. Johnson.

Wednesday's Era says: J. L. Johnson of Bradford died at the Buffalo general hospital Tuesday night. His remains will be brought here to-day for burial.

Mr. Johnson was one of the best known and most highly respected of Bradford's citizens. He was born at Smith's Ferry, Beaver county, Pa., January 25, 1850, and his early life was passed in that section. He received a thorough business training and was an expert accountant.

He was a soldier in the War of the Rebellion, serving in the 112th Pennsylvania Cavalry, and the 50th Pennsylvania, Col. M. S. Quay's regiment. His military record was one to be proud of.

He has long been a resident of Bradford, being for some time engaged in the grocery business, and, later, an oil purchaser and accountant for the Emery Oil Co., holding the latter position for 11 years. Some years ago in a trolley collision on East Main street he was very seriously injured and sustained the loss of one of his feet. After leaving the service of the Emery Oil Co. some time ago he became identified with a manufacturing firm in Minneapolis. The western city did not suit him as a place of residence and he returned to Bradford. Last spring he was an unsuccessful candidate for the office of prothonotary on the Republican ticket in this county, but made an excellent showing at the polls. Soon after he was appointed to a clerical position in the office of the State auditor at Harrisburg and was at work there when his last illness caused him to relinquish his duties. He returned to the city and bravely struggled against the inevitable until the end.

J. L. Johnson held several positions of responsibility in the John S. Melvin Post, G. A. R., of this city and was much interested in the welfare of that organization.

He possessed many exemplary qualities and was a man of fine mentality. Those who knew him respected him. His death will be sincerely mourned by many friends.

Mr. Johnson is survived by a widow, three children, a brother and a sister. The daughters are Mrs. Harry Pinker and Mrs. Frank Wagner, both of Niagara Falls, N. Y., and a younger daughter of this city. Mrs. L. J. Lilly of Duke Centre is a sister of the deceased and Joseph Johnson of Cincinnati, a brother.

Nothing Accomplished.

At a meeting of the officers of the Amalgamated Window Glass Association with the manufacturers held at Buffalo Thursday nothing definite was accomplished and another meeting will be held at Pittsburg on December 15.

The meeting was called for the purpose of devising ways and means to stiffen the window glass market which has become sadly demoralized on account of the cutting of prices by the American Window Glass Co., who are dumping large quantities of machine glass on the market at greatly reduced prices. If the independent manufacturers of hand blown glass meet the prices with the scale now in force it will leave them a very slim margin.

The officers of the Amalgamated Association suggest that all the independents get into one organization and hold their glass for better prices. Just what the outcome will be it is hard to determine.—Kane Republican.

Game Warden Jailed.

D. A. Pope, a fisher, hunter and trapper, who last summer served as fish warden, and as such officer caused the arrest of several violators, was arrested by constable McGuire at Cross Fork for killing three deer out of season. The Galeton Leader-Dispatch says: He was taken before Justice Emig and it being proven that he had the animals in his possession, he was fined $100. Not being willing to pay the fine he was taken to Clinton county jail. It could have been proven with very little difficulty that he killed the deer and the fine would then have been $800—$100 for each. It is said that he has served time for killing and shipping partridges illegally.

Glass Worker Injured.

A telephone message this morning from Mt. Jewett states that Joe Servias, a glassworker employed at the McCoy Window Glass factory, was seriously injured at that place this morning. He went home Saturday evening to Falls Creek and was returning on a freight train. When the train reached Mt. Jewett, Servias jumped off and fell down, one arm being so crushed by the car wheels that Dr. Burdick amputated it above the elbow. After the train passed the man got up and walked to Dr. Burdick's office. He was sent home this morning.—Kane Republican.

These cold nights are just the time your horse needs a stable blanket. Ask your horse then see Holmes & Gilfillan about it.

"Cork Carpet" for your office or den; or for your kitchen, ask at Lindholm's.

New guns and Winchester ammunition at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Thoughts of Thanksgiving.

To-morrow is Thanksgiving Day, and for that reason the MINER appears a day earlier than usual in order that the printer along with more fortunate people can eat, drink and give thanks unhampered by business cares.

The nation will generally give thanks on the fact that it was never more prosperous; its industries in a more flourishing condition than ever before; its relations with other nations in a favorable state; its administrations safe and sane, and the prospects bright for the abatement of various evils that oppress some of the people in this land of the free.

The state is thankful that political matters are so arranging themselves that it is almost a certainty that the next governor will be a Republican of whom the people of this commonwealth need not be ashamed. It can well be thankful on account of its industrial situation—the workmen within its borders being an especially contented and well paid host.

Smethport is prosperous—its industries running full time and good prospects for new ones. The streets are becoming well lighted thoroughfares and the paving of some of them within another year is more than a possibility. The general health of the community is good and it is indeed an unfortunate person who cannot find something for which to give thanks.

To the people of Emporium the town of Smethport extends its heart-felt sympathy on account of the results of the terrible explosion which occurred in that borough on Monday, which will cast a veil of sadness over the cheer of Thanksgiving day.

An Irish Singer.

Since the days of Dion Boucicault, who first introduced the refined, whole-souled singing Irish character on the American stage, up to the present time there has always been a demand for the Hibernian comedy drama. Many singers have earned fame and fortune in this style of entertainment, among whom the most loved and famous was William J. Scanlon, whose songs have been whistled and sung in almost every American home. The youngest exponent of this elevating type of Irish character is Wm. Francis Burke, whose work resembles that of the lamented Scanlon. He possesses a luscious brogue, a sweet singing voice of marvelous range and quality, and gives a clean interpretation of the rollicking Irish peasant, also introducing many charming little ballads written by himself.

Little Geraldine McCann, of whom so much has been written and said in praise of her marvelous ability, is co-star with Mr. Burke. She is styled the "Little Magnet," and is the peer of all child actresses. Manager McCann has surrounded the young people with a company selected from the best stocks in the country, and feels confident that he has organized in the Burke-McCann Company one of the very best popular priced attractions on the road. They begin a three night's engagement at the Lyceum on Thursday night in an elaborate scenic production of the newest Irish drama, "An Irish Nobleman."

Italians on a Rampage.

A special from Port Allegany, dated Nov. 25, to the Bradford Sunday Herald says:

Two Italians terrorized the citizens on the main thoroughfare this evening at 11:30 o'clock by firing revolvers, and as a result a lad named Fleming, son of Mike Flemming, a barber, was shot in the calf of the leg. The two Italians, who were slightly intoxicated, came into a restaurant and became enraged at some young men who were tormenting them. They each drew a 32-calibre revolver and began firing in the direction of thier tormentors. Everybody in the restaurant took to his heels and hastened to the street. The Italians gave chase, keeping up the firing until they had emptied their revolvers. Young Fleming, who was eating in the restaurant when the trouble began, received a shot in the calf of the leg. He was taken to his home and a doctor called. It is not believed that the wound will prove serious.

The constable was awakened from his slumbers and started in pursuit of the Italians, who, after they had emptied their revolvers, departed in the direction of Turtle Point.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Nov. 25, 1905:

Miss Ellna Anderson, E. M. Bell, Ed Ruler, Floyd Davison, Miss Edith Feehan, I. Fish, G. F. Gallagher, Miss Hackett, W. H. Nopper, James Sear, Charles Scull, E. R. Vohlu, Foreign—Bombiglio M di Paolo.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Get a new fur robe at Lemmler's. He carries a large line that will please you.

Subscribe for the MINER.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Paul.—In Farmers Valley, Nov. 1, 1880, Jennie Paul, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Paul, aged five months and fifteen days.

Monday morning, Nov. 1, 1880, fire was discovered in the Rowley House, recently erected at Colegrove and run as a hotel. It was but a short time before the building was enveloped in flames, as it was a wooden structure and the timber well seasoned. The fire communicated with King & Gifford's dry goods store, which adjoined the Rowley House. The large whistle used at the pump station summoned the workmen to the scene of the conflagration, and they worked with diligence, but without avail. It was with the greatest difficulty the depot and freight house was saved, and only for the constant use of wet blankets they would have been destroyed.

The loss falls heavily on Mr. Rowley, as he lost everything and had no insurance.

King & Gifford's loss was not as much from fire as it was from plunder. Their goods were removed from their store, and at present it is quite difficult to find where they were stored. The fire was caused by a defective stove-pipe.

Death has again invaded the house of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Backus. This time it took away their infant son, Ralph Eugene, only eight months old. The disease was pneumonia. Mr. and Mrs. Backus have the sympathy of the public in this their sad bereavement. (Nov. 1880.)

While on the way to attend Thanksgiving services this morning (Nov. 25, 1880) Miss Alice Corwin had the misfortune to fall and break her wrist. The spot where the accident occurred was on the steep grade at the north end of the iron bridge, which was very slippery.

Haley-Keesler.—In the M. E. church, Wednesday, Nov. 24th, 1880, at 1 o'clock p. m., by Rev. Thomas F. Parker of Eldred, assisted by Rev. W. B. Wagoner, Mr. John E. Haley to Miss Delia E. Keesler, both of Smethport.

Fred Smith, an ex-deputy sheriff of Cheming county, was arrested by Sheriff Sartwell Friday evening, Nov. 19, 1880, at the instigation of Ira Lucas of Marvin creek. It appears that Smith was boarding with Lucas and during that afternoon had been in Smethport on a spree in company with several other men employed on the B., B. & K. R. R. On their way home they picked up a stray dog which followed them to the boarding house. Between nine and ten the dog got into the pantry and commenced devouring whatever he could find to satisfy his appetite when Mrs. Lucas took a stick of wood and attempted to drive him out. One of the men interfered and used very insulting language to her. Mr. Lucas ordered him to leave the room, but he refused and a fight commenced. Smith came to his friend's rescue and hit Lucas which he returned and then left the house. Smith went outdoors and began breaking in the windows, throwing scantling and huge blocks of wood, almost as heavy as an ordinary man would want to lift though, smashing glass, sash and everything that was in the way. He threw a large chunk of hard wood through a window into a bed room, which narrowly escaped hitting an infant child that was lying in a crib in the room. After demolishing the dishes, mirrors and furniture on the inside, and the windows on the outside, he was not satisfied, and went over to Mr. Lucas' father's with the intention of committing the same depredation there, but the old gentleman was too much for Smith and took him down, tying him hand and foot and kept him in that condition until he promised to leave the house if released. He was brought before Squire Ford who sent him to jail in default of $500 bail to await the act on of the grand jury.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody no good," exclaimed Jacob Tuesday Nov. 30, 1880, when he ascertained that the boy weighed 12½ pounds. We think this is the heaviest wind of its size we have heard of recently. We reckon Mr. Wind will consider it a regular hurricane before the squall is over.

Barrett.—At Seward, Neb., Nov. 9, 1880, of membranous croup, Ellen C., daughter of West B. and Anna D. Barrett, formerly of Farmers Valley, aged 1 year, 2 months and 29 days.

Gardner-Lucore.—At the M. E. parsonage, Smethport, Saturday, Dec. 4, 1880, by Rev. W. B. Wagoner, John E. Gardner of Willing, Allegany county, N. Y., to Miss Mary E. Lucore of Smethport, Pa.

Casper-Clark.—At the residence of the bride's parents, West Branch, near Bradford, by Rev. A. K. Root, on Nov. 25, 1880, Mr. E. J. Casper to Miss Alice A. Clark.

Call and examine my stock of horse blankets, robes, etc. The prices are low and stock the best. C. LEMMLER.

Did you ever have "Foot-ease?" Then try Queen Quality Shoes at Lindholm's.

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Social Petty Larceny.

A remark made by one of the officers of the British flagship as the squadron was about to leave New York calls attention to a relaxation of public morals that cannot be considered with satisfaction. The declaration of the officer was: "We have saved our guns." The meaning of that remarkable claim on the results of a visit of friendship was that during the days when the flagship was hospitably open to public visits the social custom of petty larceny for obtaining souvenirs had so stripped the ship of portable articles that the officers considered it a matter of congratulation that they were able to get away with their heavy artillery still unstolen.

What is the deterioration of social morality which leads people of professed respectability to lay hands on portable articles belonging to others and carry them off as souvenirs? It is not universal. Indeed, through the greatest part of the land it is exceptional. There is a suburb of this city where even an umbrella left in a public place was found two or three weeks later in the very place where it was left. But the petty larceny under the convention of souvenirs appears by all reports to be most general where the social pretensions are highest; and people who hold it criminal for a hungry child to steal a loaf of bread will blink at the theft by luxurious function seekers of spoons, salt shakers, parlor ornaments, etc., to satisfy the hunger for mementoes.

In its present state the deterioration is largely of the same genesis as the great plundering operations of financial manipulation. Mr. Morton's "doing as the Romans do" runs through the whole gamut of rebates, corporate flotation, political graft, down to the petty souvenir larceny. It is the idea that custom rather than the abstract law of meum and tuum makes right and wrong that is responsible for the growth of such things. But who the daring inventor was to invent the theory that the desire for a souvenir justifies the larceny is an interesting speculation.

Certainly in a society which punishes the hungry for stealing something to eat and lets well-dressed people steal souvenirs from national visitors with immunity there is decided room for improvement.

New York Has No Sympathy.

Here in Pennsylvania when a man or woman tries to commit suicide and fails, the law does nothing to them. It is different in New York State. It is getting to be an extra hazardous occupation to try to commit suicide in New York—and not succeed. Miss Elizabeth Liddle, young and pretty, went to New York City from a town in New Jersey, and after brooding over her trouble for a few weeks in an obscure boarding house, determined to die. As a preliminary she wrote a number of letters, including one to the coroner, apologizing for the trouble she was about to put him to. Then she turned on the gas. The chambermaid smelled something wrong, found the keyhole stopped up, broke in the door and rescued Miss Liddle. She will live—to be prosecuted for her infraction of a New York law, making it a felony to attempt to commit suicide—and fail. The letters are held as evidence to this end, and the persons to whom she wrote must appear as witnesses to tell what they know about her. As several are prominent it is possible that they will object, but the coroner says they must come.—Exchange.

He Had Metal, Etc.

His doctor said he had an iron constitution;

His friends declared that he had nerves of steel;

His uncle thought he had a wooden head;

The girls all said he had a heart of stone;

His enemies declared that there was more brass to him than anything else.

While others said that he had a lot of sand,

And his admirers maintained that he was all wool and a yard wide.

She had diamonds in her eyes; her teeth were pearls, her lips were rubies, her eyes were delicate sea shells, her hair was strands of burnished gold, her skin was velvet and she had roses in her cheeks.

Verily, verily, they were mysteriously and wonderfully made!—Ex.

Cutters and Sleighs for Sale.

I have a full carload of Michigan sleighs of different sizes for lumbering purposes, and a nice line of cutters and sleighs. All are new and of the latest designs. Prices are reasonable.

E. T. DALY,
Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

Lot in business part of town, south side of Main street, 43 feet front and 115 deep, with old house, for sale at a reasonable price. Inquire of Mrs. Laura Taylor.

More heating stoves arriving each day. You get the best when you buy of Holmes & Gilfillan.

Now is the time to get a blanket for your horse. Lemmler has a large assortment.

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About Rube Waddell.

Rube Waddell, the erratic but very able young Butlerite who slings curves over the plate for the Philadelphia ball team has been out of the public eye just about as long as his not too retiring disposition will permit. A number of stories are at hand in regard to his whereabouts; one to the effect that he is spending the vacation quietly at home with his parents at St. Marys; another that he has gone upon the stage; a third that he is playing football with the Ridgway eleven; a fourth that he is about to start for the Hot Springs under a chaperonage of an expert trainer to soak the rheumatism out of him before the opening of the ball season next April. It is probable that all of these reports are, at least, exaggerated, and that the story that came from Kane the other day to the effect that "Ruben" was having the "time of his life" along Fraly street is more nearly correct than any of them. The case of Waddell is one from which a whole sheaf of sermons might be written. One of the finest specimens of physical manhood in the country, capable of earning from $10,000 to $25,000 a year, the idol of thousands of sports the country over, he elects to throw away his magnificent physique, and splendid chances of acquiring a fortune to the winds for the sake of passing pleasures. People in this part of the country are especially interested in Waddell because he has lived in this section all his life, and would rejoice to see the eccentric youth take a brace and utilize to their fullest the splendid power with which he is endowed. Connie Mack of the Athletics says that he is going to give him one more chance next season.—DuBois Express.

Meaning of Surnames.

Nearly all surnames originally had a meaning. They were descriptive of their owners. In a word, they were nicknames, like "Skinny" or "Shorty" or "Pud."

Peel is a surname that shows the original Peel to have been bald. Grace means fat, from the French "gras." Grant, from "grand," means big.

An Oliphant should be a clumsy and unwieldly person. This surname was "elephant" originally.

The Parkers were keepers of noblemen's parks. The Warners were warrenders, or rabbit tenders. The Barkers prepared bark for tanning. The Lascheres were lacebuckers.

Bell meant handsome. Cameron meant crook nosed. Curds meant polite. And Forster meant a forester, Napier a servant in charge of the table linen, Palmer a pilgrim, Wainwright a wagon builder, Walker a wall builder, Webster a weaver, Wright a carpenter.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Substitutes For Tobacco.

Sailors on long cruises sometimes exhaust their tobacco. Thence untold misery and many ingenious efforts to create a tobacco substitute. Tea and coffee make the best tobacco substitutes. They smoke freely in pipe or cigarettes, and their taste and aroma are not unpleasant. But they burn the mouth and rack the nerves. Rope yarn—the untwisted parts of rope and oakum—is smoked by sailors as a last resort. Bark, peeled from the hoops of salt beef and pork barrels, is also smoked when the limit is reached. These things smoke abominably, and the black fumes that they give forth from the sailors' mouths are always accompanied by oaths and imprecations. Yet many a desperate sailor has smoked them in the hope of appeasing his tobacco hunger.

St. Maurice.

St. Maurice, in Switzerland, is the name of a little station on the railway that leads up the Rhone valley from the lake of Geneva. The place gets its name as follows: Maurice was the officer second in command of the Thebaic legion, which the Emperor Maximian marched over the Alps in A. D. 302 to quell a rising in Gaul. At Octodurum (Martigny) the legion, every man of which was a Christian, was ordered to sacrifice to the Roman gods for the success of the expedition. Headed by Maurice, they refused, marched off to Agaunum (St. Maurice) and there were twice decimated to enforce submission. But they still refused, and finally the remainder were surrounded and cut down by the rest of the army.

Pomona Grange Meeting.

The next regular meeting of the McKean County Pomona Grange, No. 58, P. of H., will be held Wednesday, Dec. 6, at 10 o'clock, at Port Allegany.

JAS. QUIRK, Sec'y.,
Smethport, Pa.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

New Meat Wagon.

Albert Hackett wishes to announce to the people of Smethport that his meat wagon will visit them every other day with a complete line of home-killed fresh meat.

For Sale.

The Smethport Steam Laundry is for sale. Good reasons for selling. Enquire of T. H. Purtle, Smethport, Pa.

ON THE PORCH

By Robert Jermain Cole

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Every day when it did not rain and sometimes when it did Thisbe Latch wandered off into the woods or down along the river and came back with some added grace from nature's wild treasury She had run away for rest and health to the little parenthesis in the country that called itself a town She got a good deal besides these gifts The two men that were happy enough to live in the same house with Miss Latch were far better aware of her gains than he was herself

Mrs Harding kept the house She had only a few guests Her son Tom protested that this system is the principle went But when his practical happiness began to include Thisbe Latch he began to persuade himself that perhaps it was better for his mother to have something that would interest her and keep her from being lonely, as she had been since his father's death Miss Latch was a schoolteacher but no one would have detected it—least by any of the labels that the pictures in the comic papers furnish Her hair was as

IN ONE HAND HE HELD A BUNCH OF TAN SIES

yellow as ripe corn Her eyes were dark brown Her skin was as white as the petals of the wild rose that bloomed in the dooryard Her figure was that of a young goddess Her mouth was a thing of beauty when it smiled and when it was serious it was sweet and strong Her nose—but why should we concern ourselves about her nose?

Tom Harding loved Thisbe Latch with all the fervor of his honest heart He had only one rival in the world and that was himself Before he had known Thisbe Latch he had been content to live his own life and work out his own destiny Now he was willing to give up everything in the world for her—everything except his self-respect He forgot his own interests in his strenuous effort to settle the question of matrimony so far as Miss Latch and he were concerned Every evening after supper the two sat on the broad porch while twilight stole down the valley below them and twilight crept out of the deepest wood where it did not fear the sun and hiding from the sunlight

Tom Harding worked in one of the drug stores of the village That meant that his evenings went into the drug gist's profits till such time as he could command a store of his own and hire some other poor soul to work for him That was the end toward which Tom was slowly advancing but for the present he was forced to pass out of the door after supper walk resolutely across the porch to which the more favored man and the girl they both wanted sat and with a brave spontaneous cheerfulness bid them good evening

On two or three occasions Cross had spared him this pain by taking the girl off for a drive That was worse yet It is true Tom had his Sundays but a part of those he always spent with his mother He felt that Cross was forging an advantage in the race The thing that disconcerted Tom most was this As he watched downtown he thought of the beauty of the harvest that was just beginning He saw the old man himself under the spell of it as much as he feared she was this Thisbe Latch

If that were the only thought Tom had to vex him it would not take the right place in the right time But it was still at the right time Indeed the sun himself was not more welcome to the meadows for long He vowed if the other man left her he would at least make a little place for himself in her memory

He thought of her through the day and every night he passed her on his way downtown he had some word—commonplace it might be—that was charged with the day's suppressed affection In the general chat of the table in the Sunday visits and in many an considered speech Miss Latch was coming to love Tom far better than he realized

One night as Tom Cross left the porch to go to his work Thisbe said him lightly

What would happen to your old drug store if you should sit here with us awhile I believe you don't trust anybody but yourself to mix the prescriptions You couldn't sit still a whole evening could you

"Yes I could," answered Tom "I do, anyhow only you don't see me I sit right in that chair and listen to everything you say" He pointed to an empty rocker near the one in which Thisbe sat. A look of amused understanding came into her eyes

"So when the charming Miss Ritchie thinks you are serving her an ice cream soda it's only an illusion—I mean you, not the soda You are really here all the time?"

Tom nodded. Mr Carlton Cross looked bored He was not troubled with very much imagination Later he had a chance to continue his account of a very grand reception he had attended at Rochester Miss Latch heard the sound of the young lawyer's voice, but her thoughts were with the drug clerk. The idea that he, down at the store imagined himself in that particular chair fascinated her She looked at the empty rocker and as the twilight deepened and the street lamp was lighted she could fancy that the shadow which the pillar threw on its high back was Tom

Two days later instead of leaving by the front door Tom came around from the side of the house In one hand he held a little bunch of pansies He handed them over the rail of the porch his hat in his other hand, without a word

'Oh the beauties' Here's a yellow one with purple eyes and a purple one with yellow eyes exclaimed Thisbe When Tom was gone she remembered Ophelia's saying

'Pansies—that's for thoughts"

She also remembered that the poet Keats was an apothecary's prentice The conversation of Cross by contrast less and less interesting Being no lover of flowers him elf it did not occur to him that the little velvet leaves were his cards

When Tom came home that night he found Miss Latch on the porch she was still holding the pansies in her hands He walked to the chair beside her

'I thought you said you were sitting there already' said Miss Latch, with a touch of mischief

'That doesn't satisfy me any longer," broke out the man impatiently 'That chair can't tell you what I think of you I can't tell you myself but I'll try I think you are the loveliest woman in the world I can't help loving you'

For a long time she was still Then she began

"If you can't help it, why then —

She paused and Tom leaned forward her His hand covered hers crushing the flowers

'Thisbe he pleaded softly 'do you care for me?

The hand he held answered for her Tom rose from his chair and kissed the girl on the lips

A little later he said 'You don't know how much until I was sweet heart to leave you here for those long sunset hills with another man

You needn't have been she answered happily The sunset and the twilight seemed to belong to you The more he talked the more I dreamed of somebody else

TRAFALGAR

The Swiftness of Action of This Great Sea Battle

In what writers of fiction love to describe as the supreme moment of the battle of Trafalgar Lord Nelson was walking the quarter deck of the Victory with Captain Hardy when a shot from the enemy struck down several men Nelson himself was unhurt but a splinter had wounded Hardy in the foot Nelson gave him his arm and they walked backward and forward together for some minutes Then Hardy, thinking that Nelson was wanted by the officers and men, left him and walked forward Within a few minutes Hardy returned and found Nelson lying mortally wounded with a musket ball in his breast

From the moment when the first gun was fired by the lee line of the British fleet to the hauling down of the flag of the Santissima Trinidad was three hours and a half Two minutes after the French and Spanish ships began to fall Of the 33 or sixty seven ships of the line that were in the battle when the first gun was fired fifteen struck their colors and in all probability would have been captured had not a storm arisen after the battle which wrecked many of the prizes and enabled a considerable number of the enemy's ships to escape Of the 18 that were captured four foundered in the gale that followed the battle and two were burned by accident leaving only twelve that reached Gibraltar

Of the 15 ships that got away only four ever reached port again Eleven were captured or destroyed in the battle and four of these were lost in the storm that followed

Of the British ships not one struck its colors to the enemy Four were totally dismasted and had to be towed out of action by their consorts Not one was sunk or burned

Of the 27 ships engaged on the British side the heaviest loss in killed and wounded was 47 per cent of the crew of the Royal Sovereign the flagship of Admiral Collingwood In the Spanish flagship Santissima Trinidad the loss was 41 per cent and in the Bucentaure the French flagship 37 per cent

Of the 18,000 men engaged in the battle 1,587 were killed and 2,541 wounded Of the British 449 were killed and 1,214 wounded Of the enemy 1,138 were killed and 1,327 wounded

The British fleet was 27 ships of the line and four frigates with 2,148 guns and 17,000 men The combined fleet was 33 ships of the line and seven frigates with 2,626 guns and 21,580 men

Of the 33 ships of the combined fleet 18 were French and 15 Spanish

Of the 27 ships of the British fleet 22 were three deckers and five two deckers

Of the 33 ships of the combined fleet 27 were three deckers and six two deckers

Of the 18 French ships 14 were three deckers and four two deckers

Of the 15 Spanish ships 13 were three deckers and two two deckers

Of the 27 British ships 17 were 74 gun ships and four were 64 gun ships

Of the 33 ships of the combined fleet 11 were 74 gun ships and seven were 64 gun ships

Of the 18 French ships seven were 74 gun ships and two were 64 gun ships

Of the 15 Spanish ships four were 74 gun ships and five were 64 gun ships

Of the 27 British ships 12 were 100 gun ships and one was a 98 gun ship

Of the 33 ships of the combined fleet seven were 100 gun ships and one was a 112 gun ship

Of the 18 French ships four were 100 gun ships and one was a 112 gun ship

Of the 15 Spanish ships three were 100 gun ships

Of the 27 British ships the largest was the Victory of 104 guns

Of the 33 ships of the combined fleet the largest was the Santissima Trinidad of 136 guns

Of the 18 French ships the largest was the Bucentaure of 80 guns

Of the 15 Spanish ships the largest was the Santissima Trinidad of 136 guns

Of the 27 British ships the smallest was the Entreprenante of 44 guns

Of the 33 ships of the combined fleet the smallest was the Argonauta of 74 guns

Of the 18 French ships the smallest was the Argonauta of 74 guns

Of the 15 Spanish ships the smallest was the Bahama of 74 guns

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best; therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

WILL IT CURE ME?

That's the personal question a woman asks herself when she reads of the cures of womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Why shouldn't it cure her?

Is it a complicated case? Thousands of such cases have been cured by "Favorite Prescription." Is it a condition which local doctors have declared incurable? Among the hundreds of thousands of sick women cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription there are a great many who were pronounced incurable by local doctors. Wonders have been worked by "Favorite Prescription" in the cure of irregularity, weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures.

"I commenced taking your medicine, 'Favorite Prescription,' nearly a year ago for chronic inflammation of womb, and can truly say it is the only thing that ever did me any good," writes Mrs. L. C. Watzer, of 125 Edwin Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. "I could not walk any distance before using it. After taking six bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' I find I can walk without difficulty and am greatly benefited in general health. Would advise all suffering women to use Dr. Pierce's medicine."

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

"These are the Original Little Liver Pills, first put up over 40 years ago by old Dr. R. V. Pierce. They've been much imitated but never equaled. Smallest, easiest to take and best. They're tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts. Without disturbance or trouble, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick and bilious headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. Permanently cured, too. By their mild and natural action, these little Pellets gently lead the system into natural ways again. Their influence lasts.

THE BIG STORE.

For TRIPLE EFFECT GAS HEATERS.

Real Economy Elevated Oven Gas Ranges.

Gas Mantles

Globes, Burners

and Tubing.

GUNS, AMMUNITION and SPORTING GOODS.

The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 30, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—The partridge season closes to-morrow.

—Underwear is extensively advertised by the Lindholm Co. this week.

—Fred Biever of this place is acting as extra operator for the Shawmut railroad at Bolivar.

—A competent young man stenographer can learn of a good position by addressing Westbrook Academy, Olean.

—Attend the uniform ball at the hose house this (Thursday) evening. The firemen will help you to pass away a pleasant evening.

—The Burke-McCann Repertoire Co. at the Lyceum this (Thursday) evening. This company will also give performances to-morrow and Saturday evenings.

—The new conservatory of music of Edinboro Normal is attracting students from all parts of the State. Winter term opens Jan. 2, 1906. John F. Bigler, Prin.

—Joel Owens, a gatherer, has left for Smethport where he is employed in the window glass factory. He will move his family there as soon as he can rent a house.—Shingle House Mail.

—The successful merchant is the one who invokes the aid of the printer's ink. A well edited newspaper advertisement is sure to stimulate trade at any time of the year—especially at this season.—Ex.

—Dealers in patent medicines have been given until December 1st to go over their stocks and procure licenses if necessary. It is stated that drug stores dealing in liquors under license stamps are not required to secure further license. This ruling applies mostly to "bitters."

—The annual distribution of vegetable and flower seeds by the department of agriculture at Washington will begin on December 1 and before planting time it is expected the entire amount, aggregating 38,000,000 packages, will be in the hands of the people of all sections of the country.

—Don't be blue, cheer up, "Simple Simon Simple" is coming on Dec. 18, and you will have a good, hearty wholesome laugh. In musical extravaganza the new Nixon & Zimmerman vehicle is certainly the pace-maker. Ask anybody who has seen it and keep your eye skoof for the advance guard.

—In Orange county, New York, 1,200 acres of farm land has been secured to locate a tuberculosis camp for the sufferers of New York City. It is on the plan of the out-door treatment. Patients will be taught to treat themselves, fed upon good, plain vegetables, milk, eggs and fruit. Incurables will be returned to the city hospitals, and such as may show strength to care for themselves, will be sent out to work in the fields, living as much in the open air as possible. There are 5,000 incipient cases of the plague in the city and health officers are alarmed.—Ex.

Fighting Shows Race.

"By the way they fight I can tell men's nationality," said a policeman. An Englishman, when he is going to fight, throws his hat and coat in a blustering, bluffing way on the ground. A Scot pulls his hat down tight on his head and buttons his coat carefully. The canny Scot is not going to endanger any of his property. An Irishman appeals to the crowd to hold his coat. The Celtic nature desires sympathy and tries to build it up. A German, methodical, precise, folds his coat in a neat bundle and lays his hat on top of it to hold it down. An American is so anxious to pitch in and have the thing over that he starts fighting without giving a thought to hat or coat."—New York Press.

Eels In Scotland.

Although eels abound in Scotch waters and are caught in great quantities, they are not considered fit food there. No matter how plentiful and how very fine and large they may be in any district of Scotland, no native will eat one. The objection to the eel is said to be based on its serpent-like appearance and the fact that it is not overfastidious as to what it feeds on. Tons of choice eels for the London market are taken from streams that are not conspicuously free from sewage.

His First Intimation.

"How did you find out you could draw?" inquired the admirer of the celebrated illustrator.

"By the marks I received in school for the excellence and fidelity of my work," replied the eminent one. "My work was a caricature of my beloved teacher on the blackboard and the marks came from the teacher's cane."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Pessimist.

"Don't be too anxious to get a husband," said the wise matron. "Don't go around hunting for one."

"Think I should just sit down and wait for one, eh?" replied the maiden.

"Yes, for you'll sit up and wait for one often enough after you've got him."

Studying Nature.

The thing to aim at in studying the beauties of nature, as is the case with all other pleasures, is the perception of the lily of small effects. Many of the people who believe themselves to have an appreciation of natural scenery cannot appreciate it except on a sensational scale. They can derive a certain pleasure from wide prospects of startling beauty, rugged mountains, steep gorges, great falls of water—all the things that are supposed to be picturesque. But, though this is all very well as far as it goes, it is a very elementary kind of thing. The perception of which I speak is a perception which can be fed in the most familiar scene, in the shortest stroll, even in a momentary glance from a window. The things to look out for are little accidents of light and color, little effects of chance grouping, the transfiguration of some well known and even commonplace object, such as is produced by the sudden burst into greenness of the trees that peep over some suburban garden wall or by the sunlight falling by a happy accident on pool or flower.—Cornhill.

The Shape of the Earth.

A country schoolmaster was coaching his pupils for the yearly examination, and, having before him the junior class in geography, he asked:

"Can any little boy or girl tell me the shape of the earth?"

To this there was no answer. "Oh, dear me," said he, "this is sad! Well, I'll give you a token to mind it. What is the shape of this snuff-box in my hand?"

"Square, sir," replied all.

"Yes, but on the Sabbath day, when I change my clothes, I change this snuff-box for a round one. Will you mind that for a token?"

Examination day came, and the class was called.

"Can any little boy or girl tell what is the shape of the earth?"

Every hand was extended, every head thrown back and every eye flashed with excitement. One little fellow was singled out with a "You, my little fellow, tell us."

"Round on Sundays and square all the rest of the week!"

Wanted Him Up.

Anne [illegible] sweet, nice and nervy [illegible] for sweetheart:

[illegible] said a friend I [illegible] something, I am."

[illegible] "I am going to be [illegible]

[illegible] sweet, "before [illegible] at me, I must say [illegible] me now, but I [illegible] right later. I love you, I adore you. I have loved you since we were but ten together. I do not see how I can live and see you the wife of another. But at least, you will know that I have loved you all these years, and when you hear the wind sigh over my distant grave—of course, that is nonsense!—

"Don't take on so, John Henry," she said softly. "I'm going to marry—you!"

Then the strong man fainted, and as she bent over him a determined little line showed about her mouth, and she muttered:

"I had to do something to bring him to it."

Football In 1730.

We who complain of hoops and whipping tops and other games played in the streets, to the annoyance of foot passengers, may congratulate ourselves that football is no longer to be reckoned with these. "In winter," we are told by an old writer, "football is a useful and charming exercise. It is a leather ball about as big as one's head, filled with wind." We do not know if this description is intended to be humorous. "This is kicked about from one to another in the streets by him that can get at it, and that is all the art of it," concludes this disparaging writer, who thinks so little of our heads and our games. There is an old print extant of football players in the Strand in 1730, all in hats, coats and wigs. This sport among the traffic lends a new significance to the words of the Lancashire poet, "To play at loggets, nine holes or ten pinnes; to try it out at footballe by the shinnes."—London Chronicle.

Composite Pronoun Wanted.

The want of a composite pronoun to express both "he" and "she," and, what is sometimes more important, to express neither he nor she, must have embarrassed every one at some time or another. There are ungrammatical ways of shelving the difficulty, such as, for instance, by translating the convenient French "on" as "they," when we really mean one person who may be either masculine or feminine. The lack of a portmanteau word to express both sexes without specifying either did not, however, trouble the new maid who approached her mistress with the ingenious remark, "Please'm, a friend of mine has called—and may I ask it to tea?"—London Chronicle.

The London Police.

When the scheme was first broached fierce opposition developed to the establishment of London's metropolitan police, in September, 1829. Police to patrol the streets of London? Such a scheme was "repugnant to the spirit of English law and to the theory of free government," according to an editorial in the Standard of the day. "As a system of clandestine intelligence the thing is complete," it went on. "The low constable is instructed to make himself acquainted with the inhabitants of every house within his beat. And how is this information to be obtained but by the pumping of the servants?"

A Severe Test.

Don't ask a girl to marry you after dark when she is dressed fit to kill. Call on her, and when you leave inadvertently drop a glove on the piano. Return for it the next morning at 9 o'clock. If she comes to the door with one shoe and one slipper on, her hair done up in curl papers, dressed in an old Mother Hubbard, our advice is to take to the woods. But if she appears in a neat house dress, her hair done up and a rose in the top of her hair, grab her quick.—Marionville (Mo.) Free Press.

Why the Horse Heeds the Bugler.

An interesting report regarding the development of the musical sense in horses was made by a committee of German zoologists and botanists. The report says, "The investigations as to the musical sense of horses have shown that that sense is very poorly developed in these animals. It has been proved beyond doubt that horses have no notion whatever of keeping time to music, and that at circuses they do not dance according to the tune, but that the musicians have to keep time according to the steps of the animals.

"Other investigations show that horses do not understand military trumpet signals. It is only the rider or the animal's instinct of imitation which induces horses to make the moves required by the signal, but no horse without a rider, however carefully trained, takes the slightest notice of a trumpet signal, and the same observation has been made on a large number of cavalry horses without riders."

Science of Bell Ringing.

It was Sunday morning, and the bell ringer had just finished ringing the chimes that called the godly to church. "Bell ringing is a science," I did you know that?" he said. "It is called campanology, and there are abstruse and technical terms in it, like 'Kent treble bob,' 'Stedman cinques,' 'double court bob,' 'dodges,' 'nodg' and 'slow fives.' Each of these terms defines a certain place or kind of bell ringing. In England there is a society, the Central Council of Bell Ringers, that every campanologist desires ardently to belong to. Maybe you think bell-ringing is simple? Do you know what a peal is? A peal in ringers' parlance is a series of 5,040 changes rung upon a three, no change occurring more than once."—New York Press.

Children's Names in England.

The vicar of Membury, Derbyshire, writes in his parish magazine, "A hundred and thirty-eight baptisms, and I have not yet had a 'Sarah Jane'—that delightful, old fashioned name!"

Amused as he said, by the vicar's sad wail, a parishioner replies to the vicar, saying the reason is not far to seek. The custom of the parents residing in these parts is to consult with their incumbent regarding the choice of the name for the offspring.

The natural consequence is that all children born on a saint's day are called after the saint. Thus a girl born on St. George's day would be christened Georgina; one on St. Clement's day Clementina, and so on.—London Express.

A Stubborn Opening.

The head of the household was going through her husband's pockets the next morning.

"What kept you out so late last night?" she suddenly demanded.

"It was the opening of the campaign, my dear," the lesser half replied.

"Well, it didn't take three corkscrews to open it, did it?"

And she drew the offending articles from his side pocket and waved them before him.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"DO IT TO-DAY!"

"And to think that ten months ago I looked like this! I owe it to German Syrup."

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off 'til to-morrow what you can do to-day," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it to-day!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it TO-DAY—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.

IT IS A QUESTION

with you to save as much as you can in buying

Men's Clothing

When you buy the

"LIVERIGHT MAKE"

you obtain the best value for your money. The garments are

Hand Tailored

and are designed in the latest fashion. We are showing a large line of that celebrated make.

WM. MONHEIMER.

SMETHPORT.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS

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Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LEATHER GOODS

JEWELRY

CUT GLASS

HAND PAINTED CHINA

STATIONERY

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We carry in stock all the latest

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT

GOOD FRESH SUPPLIES FOR THANKSGIVING

Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Olives, Cranberries, Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles, Sage and Poultry Seasoning and all new canned vegetables can be had at

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

FREE TRIPS TO BUFFALO FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

By all means go to the Wm. Hengerer Company's magnificent new store in Buffalo for your Christmas shopping.

Under a plan recently adopted for the convenience of out-of-town customers, it need cost you nothing for car fare, and all purchases are delivered free.

In addition to the regular stock, which in point of merit, variety and value-giving excels anything before attempted, the exhibition of holiday merchandise at Hengerer's is worth coming many miles to see. The unsurpassed facilities of this establishment were never more in evidence than in this great Christmas Exposition. The advantage of choosing your holiday gifts from such a display, can scarcely be over-estimated.

Our plan for refunding your car fare was explained in a recent issue of this paper. If you have not the paper at hand send to us for a folder giving the information in detail.

For those who cannot conveniently go to Buffalo we recommend our splendidly equipped mail order department. Experienced shoppers will do your shopping with promptness and with a guarantee of satisfaction. Our new mail order catalog which will aid you in making selections, will be sent you upon request. All orders for $5.00 or over, are delivered free within 150 miles of Buffalo. But we would prefer to have you take a trip to Buffalo at our expense.

The Wm. Hengerer Co.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

IN THE HEART OF BUFFALO

The Deer County Times.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 30, 1905.

A big teamsters' strike is on in New York.

The situation in Russia is getting worse instead of better. The soldiers of the Manchurian army are causing a great deal of trouble and the authorities do not know how to meet the situation.

Two men were killed in Pittsburg on Sunday while playing poker. The rules of this national game should be so modified as to remove the danger of fatalities. It is nearly as dangerous as football as it is now played.

Sixteen persons were killed, 20 were seriously injured and probably a score more were cut and bruised in a rear end collision on the B. & M. railroad near Lincoln, Mass., Sunday evening. Several of the bodies were burned beyond recognition.

The Armours of Chicago, it is claimed, have got a corner on Thanksgiving turkeys and have made $100,000 on 1,000,000 pounds of this meat. The farmers get 13 cents per pound, the Armours 10 and the balance of the 30 cents goes to the middleman.

According to a Pittsburg paper, Mrs. Leslie Carter has to be guarded by private detectives and special police to prevent her being annoyed by a New York millionaire who has has fallen desperately in love with the great actress. Although this man is a great annoyance to the fair Mrs. Carter, she very generously withholds his name and the sceptical are of the opinion that he is only a substitute for the quarrel and much over-worked "diamond thief" who came in so handy in the past for advertising purposes.

Football this season claimed 19 victims by death and 127 were injured. Of the dead there were: High School players, 10; college players, 3; girl players, 1; other players, 5. Of the 127 seriously injured, College players, 78; High School players, 30; grade players, 7; athletic clubs, 7; all others, 6. This list of first grades seems large but when the number who participated in the game is considered, it is comparatively small. However we think the rules should be revised to eliminate much of the danger.

The banking institutions of the State carrying deposits credited to the sinking fund have been notified to expect withdrawals. The revenue commissioners are purchasing bonds with the funds, and the system of financiering by which a four million dollar sinking fund was kept on deposit at two per cent. interest while four per cent is paid on the state bonds, is to give way to more business-like methods. By the time Mr. Berry takes charge of the state treasurer's office next May the ten million dollars of State deposits carried at the time of his election will have been materially reduced.

Hearst has won the first round in the Mayoralty fight in New York. Justice Amend has granted a mandamus directing the inspectors of five election districts in Manhattan to reconvene, open the ballot boxes and make a recount of the vote. It is expected that Mayor McClellan and the corporation counsel, who acts in the case for the election officers, will appeal from Justice Amend's order. Alton B. Parker, the mayor's chief counsel, said that he had not yet decided as to this appeal. There will be an informal conference later to decide former procedure, as, unless overruled, Justice Amend's mandamus will act as a precedent for a recount all over the city.

A cablegram of greeting to the Russian workingmen sent by President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor about two weeks ago, has been recognized by Count Witte, who has authorized its publication in the Russian newspapers. Mr. Gompers' cablegram to Count Witte was of about 200 words. In the message Mr. Gompers in behalf of the American Federation of Labor commended the Russian workmen for their efforts to establish liberty and freedom of conscience. The message wished them godspeed in their work and urged them to refrain from any part in uprisings and to do all in their power to bring about a stop to the recent outrages in Russia, namely the slaughter of the Jews. The wish was accorded that all classes of people, be they Jew, Gentile or Christian, be free and equal and enjoy the liberty which is rightly theirs.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., Nov. 25, 1905

Secretary Shaw has given it out to some personal friends that there will be no call in the coming Presidential message for fresh financial legislation as far as he is concerned. He has not given any figures, but states that the condition of the country is much better than during the last fiscal year and that the deficit which was then something like $34,000,000 will be considerably reduced. Secretary Shaw has been called upon by a number of business delegations that feared the imposition of fresh taxes and he assured them all that he was not in favor of upsetting the business conditions by any fresh financial legislation at this time. This assurance has been very grateful to the industries that thought they were threatened and is in line with the stand that has been taken by Speaker Cannon and the leaders in the Senate against any attempt at financial legislation just now. Whether the message will contain any recommendations for tariff revision, it is of course impossible to say. It is known that next to the railway rate legislation, the President is most anxious for tariff legislation, but in view of the bad prospect for legislation except of the most necessary sort and the many other matters clamoring for attention, it is possible that the matter will be allowed to go for the time being and will be dealt with in a special message later on.

There is a fear expressed in some quarters that the canal situation may have an unfavorable effect on the financial showing of the country. It is stated that before Congress passes the canal bond bill, the canal commission will have contracted liabilities amounting to fully $16,000,000 that will have to be met by the close of the coming fiscal year. It is the intention of the Commission to pay back this money in, to the Treasury out of the proceeds of the bond sale, but there will be some delay in issuing the bonds as additional legislation will be needed before they are available as the basis of national bank circulation. They were not so made by the Spooner Act and it is recognized that they are to bring much above par or even that.

There has been some discussion as to whether the Panama Canal Commission was authorized to go on with the work and contract bills in excess of the $10,000,000 already appropriated. But the matter was laid before both Secretary Taft and Chairman Shonts and they both agreed that under the Spooner Act the President was empowered to go ahead with the construction of the canal certainly up to the limit of the $135,000,000 authorized in the bond issue in addition to the $10,000,000 already granted. The board of consulting engineers of the canal have already held their last meeting before reassembling in Brussels where the report will be finally signed. They will sail before the end of this month.

A telegram was received by the Secretary of the Navy from Annapolis this afternoon requesting that he order the exhumation and an autopsy upon the body of the late midshipman J. K. Branch who was killed in a glove fight at the Naval Academy. The decision to hold the autopsy was sudden and one of the sensational features of the trial which is regarded as a very important one. The Secretary has not announced his decision but there is no doubt that the request of the court martial trial board will be complied with.

Railroad rate legislation is in a decidedly nebulous state and the prevailing opinion is that there will be a compromise between what the President is understood to favor, as expressed in the Esch-Townsend Bill of the last session and also in his recent speeches in the South, and a measure very recently proposed by Senator Foraker. To the layman, the differences between the President's legislation and Senator Foraker's legislation seems to be the difference between Tweedledum and Tweedledee. Nevertheless, this difference may be of great significance to the railroads and to the country. The essence of the President's contention is for a maximum rate to be fixed and administered by a commission to be appointed by him. The Foraker measure seeks to amend existing statutes and to expedite suits in the federal courts that may be brought by the Inter State Commerce Commission on complaint of a shipper, the costs of such litigation so far as the complainant is concerned, to be borne by the Government.

Impertinent.

Uncle—Well, here's the money you've been bothering me for. Now, remember the old saying that "A fool and his money are easily parted." Nephew—I don't know about that. I've had to coax you for more than a week for this!—Answers

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATOR, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1905:

First and final account of W. J. Artman, administrator of the estate of Lucind Artman, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of M. M. Griffin, administrator of the estate of J. J. Griffin, deceased.

First account of M. A. Todd, guardian of Louis D. Baker, late minor child of Harvey S. and Nellie M. Baker, deceased.

First and final account of Emma C. Johnson, administratrix of the estate of Oscar F. Johnson, deceased.

First and final account of James A. McKean, guardian of Maud Husted, late minor child of George Husted, deceased.

JOHN E. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., November 11, 1905.

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NUMBER WRITTEN TO		GROSS ASSETS
January 1, 1904	650	$ 4,188.24
January 1, 1905	9,458	11,008.70
April 1, 1905	13,217	49,253.68
July 1, 1905	17,494	87,399.00
August 1, 1905	19,013	100,307.06
September 1, 1905	20,330	118,546.91
October 1, 1905	21,930	138,660.15
November 1, 1905	23,561	158,273.80
December 1, 1905		

Claims Paid to Date, $28,750.00.

IT PAYS at the end of each Five Years from $125 to $1,000.
IT PAYS from $5 to $20 per week to Disabled Members.
IT PAYS at Death from $100 to $800, no matter how soon it occurs.
IT PAYS for loss of an eye, arm or leg, from $50 to $400.
IT PAYS for the loss of two members twice the above amount.
IT PAYS you if you live; it pays you if you are sick.
IT PAYS you if you are hurt; it pays the beneficiary if you die.

OUR PLAN:

THE ASSOCIATION ISSUES FOUR CERTIFICATES, NAMELY:

	COST PER MONTH	WEEKLY BENEFIT	PAYMENT AT DEATH	DOUBLE ACCIDENT	SINGLE ACCIDENT	DIVIDEND END 5 YRS.
No. 1	$1.00	$ 5.00	$100.00	$100.00	$ 50.00	$125.00
No. 2	2.00	10.00	200.00	200.00	100.00	250.00
No. 3	3.00	15.00	300.00	300.00	150.00	375.00
No. 4	4.00	20.00	400.00	400.00	200.00	500.00

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.
Syracuse, N. Y.

JEWEL STOVES RANGES

HAVE LEAD FOR MORE THAN FORTY YEARS.

OVER 3,800,000 MADE and SOLD.

LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD

No Scrap Iron

Used to reduce the cost of castings which enter into the construction of Jewel Stoves. They are made from the highest grade of pure gray iron tested, analyzed, and capable of resisting a breaking strain of 2,000 pounds to the square inch.

Jewel Stoves

Outlast all others, give greatest satisfaction, and insure greatest fuel economy. Jewel castings do not warp, crack or burn out, but remain in perfect condition after years of use.

Every Jewel Stove—no matter how low the price—bears the outward evidences of Jewel quality in the clean cut, easily polished castings and superb finish.

Over 3,800,000 Jewel Stoves Made and Sold

On every Jewel Stove will be found a Jewel trade mark and the name—Detroit Stove Works—the Largest Stove Plant in the World.

Get a Jewel and You Get the Best

For Sale by

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

IF YOU LOOKING FOR

GOOD GOODS and HONEST DEALINGS

Don't forget to call on us for GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Don't forget to get a sack of our SEARCHLIGHT FLOUR.

Try some of Heinz's DILL PICKLES and a bottle of CATSUP, and many other things too numerous to mention.

Also agents for LIPTON'S CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES. Also fresh BALTIMORE OYSTERS arriving daily. Finest in town.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

NOW IS THE TIME to buy a good supply of vegetables. Every indication points to higher prices.

Nice White Potatoes, $1 per bu. Canada Rutabagas.....50c per bu.
Onions.....50c per bu. Beets.....75c per bu.
Carrots.....20c per pk. Parsnips.....30c per pk.
Cabbage.....$1.25 per cwt.

Specials for Friday and Saturday.

Florida Oranges, 200s.....21c dozen
Florida Oranges, 150s.....32c dozen

A. E. FOSTER & CO

Amazing Values in Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Garments.

We are showing a splendid assortment of the newest shades, including small French effects, large dress styles, plain fitted velvet hats and other models; all colors.

For beauty carefulness of construction and becomingness our millinery is famous.

Ladies' and Childrens' Coats. Whether you seek a coat of distinguished character and exceptional beauty, or a coat for hard every day service—ours is the stock to select from, offering the most exclusive styles and the best values to profit by.

Don't fail to look at our Furs, we are showing exceptional bargains in fashionable Fur Neck Pieces.

A new line of Ladies' Waists all the newest materials and latest styles.

Now is the time to prepare for Christmas.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN'S

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, methport, Pa.

Brasted's

CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM. TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

Rochester Business Institute

A LEADER IN ITS FIELD.

Not a graduate of last year's class out of a position. Present enrolment much larger than that of last year. The managers are the authors of the leading series of commercial text books. Registration on every Monday. Send for catalogue.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Acme Cushion Shoe for Ladies.

Afford great relief for tender feet. The most complete comfortable thing for damp and cold weather. Everybody is invited to look them over.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

10 and 15c 10 and 15c

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

ASK FOR FREE STYLE BOOK.

How about your Gloves and Mittens?
How about your Underwear and Hosiery?
Call and look my stock over; prices in reach of all.
How about Blankets and Comforters?
If you need comforters, ready for use, I have them. Or if you want material for same, can show you cotton batting at 8, 10 and 15c per roll, and comforter covering at 5 to 15c per yard.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

November 14, 1905.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES
IN

Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, &c

are now on hand. If you intend having anything done in the tailoring line now is the time to place your order before the rush is on. A trial will convince you that I am here to please you.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of

TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES

were never so complete.

It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.

INVESTIGATE.

McCoy's Drug Store

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

The Lindholm Co.

Smethport, Pa

UNDERWEAR

If's time for you to make your final purchases. And when you do, don't forget that we have the largest and best assorted line of underwear in this section. Every garment perfect guaranteed.

UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES
Cotton, Mixed and Wool.

UNDERWEAR FOR CHILDREN
all kinds and sizes.

UNDERWEAR FOR MEN
The kind you want.

We wish also to call your attention to our dress goods line at the present time. This department has been particularly good, but now with our new stock we are showing you more than ever before.

Ask to see the "Jamestown's"

You are not ready to buy? Let us show you the goods now. To-morrow at the latest you will appreciate the values.

Men's Wear Department

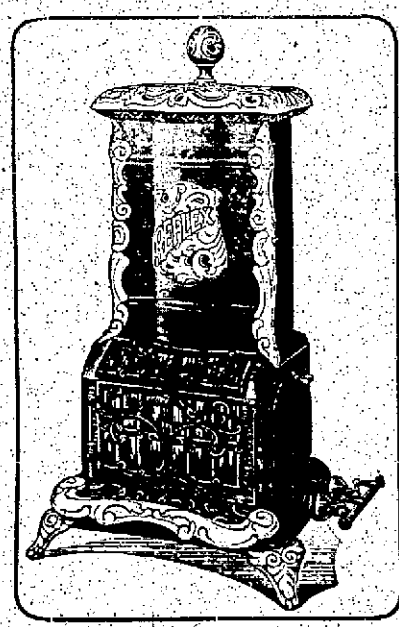
will shine with new stock this week. Can we not help you with your wants in this line. Anything you need.

Shirts Collars Cuffs Cravats Caps
Hose Suspenders and Shoes

SEE LINDHOLM'S LINE FIRST. YOU WILL SEE A DIFFERENCE.

The Lindholm Co.

THE REFLEX.



The best evidence that the REFLEX is the most satisfactory Gas Heater made, is the fact that people owning the larger sizes when they want a smaller stove for a dining room or a bed room invariably buy one of the smaller sizes, which is a sure proof that they are thoroughly satisfied with the work of the

REFLEX

Remember that they are made in five sizes and we carry them all in stock. If it is a stove you want we have it.

Redfield's Hardware.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 30, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Thanksgiving Day.

—Now is the time to pay your subscription to the MINER.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have a new and seasonable ad in this issue.

—Burdette Dickinson is making some extensive repairs on the interior of his news store.

—"Shannon of the Sixth" at the Lyceum Wednesday evening, Dec. 6, prices 25, 35 and 50 cents.

—Mrs. John B. Chapman of Green street entertained a number of ladies at cards last Thursday evening.

—At St. Luke's Church the services on next Sunday (Advent Sunday) will be at 10 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

—A Reading, Pa., weather prophet says there will be no snowfall this winter to exceed an inch. Here's hoping he has hit right.

—The Sunday morning topic at the Methodist Episcopal church is, "The Ages to Come," evening topic, "The South Wind."

—The Smethport schools close this (Wednesday) afternoon for the Thanksgiving vacation and do not open again until Monday next.

—Archie Capwell of Hazelhurst and Miss Opal Field, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Field of Marvin creek, were united in matrimony at 9 p. m. Sunday, November 19th, at Olean.

—The Ladies Aid Society of St. Elizabeth's church will hold a cooked food sale in G. W. Shillena's store window Saturday afternoon, Dec. 9.

—John Bender, who has started a barber shop on Main street, has put in a new chair, mirrors and other fixtures and he now has a very comfortable place.

—St. Elizabeth's Auxiliary will serve a hot chicken supper at the hose house next Saturday evening. Supper will be served from five o'clock on; tickets 25 cents.

—The McKirk-Brown Company which appears at the Lyceum next Wednesday evening in "Shannon of the Sixth" comes well recommended and will in all probability draw a large house.

—Sara Bernhardt is making another farewell tour in the United States, and from the fact that the advance sale in Chicago is $15,000, there can be little question about her popularity in this country.

—At St. Luke's Church on Thanksgiving Day the service of praise and thanksgiving will be at 10:30 a. m with festal anthem and old, well-known hymns and tunes. The service will last one hour.

—The Beckwith family hold a reunion at the home of W. H. Roeder at Farmers Valley Thanksgiving day. This is their first reunion in about six years and nearly all the relatives in this section will be present.

—The recent loss by fire of 810,000 gallons of old Overholt whisky at Bradford, Pa., has, through a typographical error, been located at Bradford, Pa., whereupon a wise guy on a neighboring paper remarks that this is in the nature of an insult to Bradford. He intimates that Bradford would never allow so many gallons of liquor to remain in stock in its midst.—Bradford Era.

—Roger E. Britt, a young man who occupied one of the rooms of the fourth floor of the Young Men's Christian Association building at Jamestown, was found dead in his room Monday morning, having committed suicide by taking laudanum.

—The Junior Auxiliary of St. Luke's church will hold their annual supper and fair of fancy articles on Wednesday, December 6th, at St. Luke's parish house. The candy booth and booth of fancy work will open at 5 p. m. and the supper at 6:30.

—Mr. and Mrs. McCandless entertain at dinner on Thanksgiving day Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin, Mr. and Mrs. Rob't H. Rose and Mr. Craig Rose of Binhamton, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Merrill of Geneva, N. Y., Miss Rappeore of Batavia, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Hamlin and daughter, Mirabel.

—One of the best attractions of the season appeared at the Lyceum last Thursday evening when Campbell Stratton, as "Sherlock Holmes," supported by a competent cast, presented the dramatization of Conan Doyle's celebrated story, "The Sign of the Four." The play was witnessed by a fair sized audience.

—Negotiations have been completed between the Amazon Rubber company and the Bradford Board of Trade whereby the former agrees to bring its business here from another city, erect a $50,000 plant and employ a large force of men. It is believed that the establishment will be located in the vicinity of the Douglas mill.—Era.

—Dr. Kerron and R. E. Dickerson fought a duel in the parlor of Mr. Weston's residence at Atlanta, Ga., shortly after midnight Sunday morning, in the presence of 15-year-old Florence Weston with whom both men were in love. Kerron was fatally wounded and Dickerson was shot through the heart. Jealousy was the cause of the affair.

—"The Village Parson" delighted a small sized audience at the Lyceum Tuesday evening. This was the third visit of this play to the local theatre and some of the parts were portrayed better at this time. Wm. H. Elliott as "Rev. Tom Godley" and Miss Camille Mucci, as "Fern Godley" were exceptionally good and proved themselves actors of great ability.

—Retail merchants throughout the state are engaged in a movement to obtain an amendment to the pure food laws so as to exempt the retailer from being penalized for the offence of the wholesaler or manufacturer. The Merchants' Association of Harrisburg has taken the lead in this movement and Governor Pennypacker is being urged to include that matter in his schedule to work for the coming extra session of the legislature.

—Yale defeated Harvard in their annual football game last Saturday by a score of 6 to 0 in a very closely contested game and had it not been for a fumble by a Harvard man the result would have in all probabilities been a tie. This was a great surprise on all sides, everyone expecting that the Crimson would be easy for the Blue. Yale rightfully claims the championship of the East but would have to defeat the University of Michigan to be the champions of the United States.

A Southern Reminiscence.

In "A Southern Girl in '61" Mrs. D. Grand Wright describes the burial of the young hero, Latane, one of the most dramatic and touching incidents in the story of the Confederacy. He died leading a gallant charge.

"John Latane, a lieutenant in his brother's company, took charge of the body and, with a cart and driver, tried to return to Richmond. Finding this impossible, as the enemy were in possession of the country all around, he went to Westwood, the home of Dr. Brokenbrough, who was then a surgeon in the army. The enemy approached, and he, to avoid capture, was obliged to leave his brother's remains and escape on foot. Mrs. Brokenbrough sent for an Episcopal clergyman to perform the funeral ceremonies, but the enemy would not permit him to pass. Then, with a few other ladies, a fair haired little girl, her apron filled with white flowers, and a few faithful slaves who stood reverently near, a pious Virginia matron read the solemn and beautiful burial service over the cold, still form of one of the noblest gentlemen and most intrepid officers in the Confederate army. She watched the clods heaped upon the coffin lid, then sinking on her knees, in sight and hearing of the foe, she committed his soul's welfare and the stricken hearts he had left behind him to the mercy of the All Father."

A Wonderful Pagoda.

The great Buddhist shrine, the Shway Dagon at Rangun, is no temple, but a great pagoda, rising from its platform to a height of 368 feet and all completely covered with gold leaf. This platform, with a perimeter of nearly 1,400 feet, is the place of worship. The pagoda itself has no interior. It is a solid stupa of brick raised over a relic chamber. A cutting made into its center has revealed the fact that the original pagoda had seven casings added to it before it attained its present proportions. The shape of the pagoda is that of an elongated cone. It is divided by Burmese convention into twelve parts: First, the base surrounded by a great number of small pagodas; then the three terraces, called Pichayas; next the Bell; the inverted Thabeik, or begging bowl; the Baungyit or twisted turban; the Kyalan or ornamental lotus flower; the Plantain Bud; the brass plate for the Htl or umbrella; the Htl; the Sein bwin or artificial flowers; the vane, and, last of all, the Schuby or bud of diamonds.—"The Silken East," by Y. G. Scott O'Connor.

Personal Mention.

F. A. McCoy had business in Buffalo this week.

Mrs. J. W. Bonton and Miss Ethel Tull are in Buffalo.

Misses Ruth Holmes and Theo Gifford are visiting in Rochester.

Lynn Hopper of Belmont, N. Y., is visiting his parents in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells are in Buffalo purchasing Holiday goods.

Mrs. C. H. Gleason and daughter, Miss Orra, are Buffalo visitors.

Miss Maie Eckman of Olean is the guest of Mrs. H. R. Henderson.

Theron Lyle was the guest of W. B. Fry in Hazelhurst over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Cummins and children are visiting in Bradford.

Miss Hallie Walker is passing Thanksgiving with relatives in Wellsville.

Miss Carrie Ellingsoldt is home from Wellsville, N. Y., for Thanksgiving.

S. E. Redfield was home from New York City for a brief stay last week.

Emil Jahn of Milwaukee, was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Robert Schlosser is over from Bradford to spend Thanksgiving with friends.

Mrs. Lambert Laley of McDonald was the guest of Mrs. N. H. Knapp Tuesday.

Mrs. Albert Hector, of Pittsburg, is the guest of friends and relatives in town.

E. E. Beckwith of Alfred, N. Y., was a pleasant caller at this office Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Alice McClure and daughter, Miss Frances, have returned from a visit to relatives in Manistee, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. H. Rose and Craig Rose of Binghamton, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Merrill of Geneva, N. Y., are guests at the home of Hon. Henry Hamlin.

LYCEUM THEATRE
JOHN CLARK, Mgr.
THREE NIGHTS
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
Nov. 30, Dec. 1 and 2
The Burke-McCann Company
SUPPORTING
Wm. Francis Burke
AND
Geraldine McCann

In a repertoire of high-class dramas, augmented by a contingent of superior vaudeville artists headed by the famous McCann family of singers and dancers.

Magnificent Scenery and Electrical Effects.

Thursday Night
"An Irish Nobleman"

Prices 10, 20 and 30c

Seat Sale opens Wednesday, Nov. 29, at Wells' Drug Store.

LYCEUM THEATRE
ONE NIGHT ONLY
Wednesday, Dec. 6th,
SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT
McKirk Brown
SUPPORTED BY
Miss Margaret Fields
AND AN EXCELLENT COMPANY IN
Shannon of the Sixth
A Great East India Military Romance.
PRICES 25, 35 and 50c

Seats on sale at H. C. Wells Drug Store.

Crocker's Rheumatic Cure.

Is for sale in this community by L. K. Hogarth at 50c the bottle, its made in Warren, Pa., by a reliable company of business men who are convinced of its merits, the medicine is taken internally in small doses and cures a larger per cent of cases than any any other similar remedy. THE PHILLIPS DRUG CO.
Warren, Pa.

FRY & COMES

McCALL PATTERNS
10 & 15c

BARKER COLLARS
2 for 25c

Have You Visited Our Thanksgiving Linen Sale?

Fine food needs fine linen, the pride of the good housewife, the mark of a well managed household and to help along we have prepared

A SPECIAL SALE OF TABLE LINENS.

It came right in the nick of time for Thanksgiving and Christmas feasting and better table linens at the prices quoted were never shown over the counter of this store or spread upon your dining tables.

High class sturdily woven linens from the best looms of Ireland, Scotland and Germany—some plain, others with small patterns and others with large ones. On some the damasks and napkins match but the interesting point is the prices. There will be more profit to the purchasers than to us on the linen we shall put out at this sale. Never a better chance to buy good linen under price. No, the quantities are not large—just enough to go around. We are afraid if you come too late the best things will be gone.

TABLE DAMASKS

A good linen, either bleached or unbleached, width 68 to 78 in. an extra 50c value. This sale, per yd 45c

Fine snow white linen 72 in. A bargain at 75c. This sale, per yd. 65c

A damask fit to grace any table, a good of variety of patterns, 72 in., a quality we've been selling at $1. This sale per yd 88c

Superb lines in the finer grades, 72 in. wide, better than we usually have at $1.25. This sale, per yd 1.08

Special pattern sets, cloths 2¼ to 3 yds. in length with napkins to match, sold in sets only at 6.50 to 8.75

NAPKINS

Most everything from the little fringed tumbler doilies at 5c each to the regular napkins to match table damasks 25c Per doz. 1.00 to 4.50

LUNCH CLOTHS

Dainty hemstitched lunch cloths in plain and figured linens, 36 and 45 in. at 1.00 to 2.75

This store will be closed Thanksgiving Day

FRY & COMES.

THIS MAN

is carrying home a

STANFORD BASE HEATING GAS STOVES.

STANFORD STOVES are made with a cone shaped clay cylinder directly over the burner.

This cylinder becomes red hot when the stove is in use and makes the most perfect combustion possible.

The cylinder also holds the heat at the floor where it is most needed instead of allowing it to go to the ceiling where it is not needed. Call and let us show you other good points.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND HARDWARE, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

CHRISTMAS GOODS ARRIVING DAILY AT

7 MAIN STREET PRILL BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

Blackberries For Supper

By C. B. LEWIS

Copyrighted, 1905, by R. B. McClure.

Aunt Judy Taylor, relict of Hiram Taylor, had come on from Iowa to live with her brother and his family for the rest of her life. She had sold all her earthly possessions in the west for a thousand dollars in cash, and a few days after her arrival she had turned this money over to her brother James, with the remark:

"Now, James, this is all yours but $200. That $200 is for Clara when she gets married. It's for her to make a wedding tower of. When I was married I wanted to make a wedding tower to Niagara falls, but Hiram hadn't but $13 to go on. I've always said that if one of my nieces ever got married she should see Niagara falls if she had to wear one petticoat for the next five years."

Clara was the daughter of the brother and his wife, and she already had a beau. He was a young man from the nearest village, and after seeing him two or three times Aunt Judy said to the girl:

"Clara, that feller of yours will never set the river afire, but there's nothing mean about him. He'll provide a good table and have plenty of wood at the back door, and I guess that will be just as well as if he was swelling around and telling what a great man he was. I'm judging him by his nose. When you see a man with his nose humped up in the middle you can set him down for a good tempered man."

The brother put the money in bank at the village, but after a little Aunt Judy began to worry about it. She was assured that the bank was as sound as the hills, but she shook her head and replied:

"I dunno, James—I dunno. Of course, it's your money now, but I'm sorry I didn't see the banker before you gave it to him. I think I'll have you drive me to town some day, so that I can get a look at him."

"But Scott's bank has been here for twenty years," persisted the brother.

"Yes, I s'pose it has, but out in Iowa they caught a man stealing pumpkins who'd lived an honest life for sixty years. I wouldn't like to see you lose your money, and if anything happened to Clara's $200 I'd have a fit. She's got to make a bridal tower to Niagara falls or I won't see her married. Folks have told me that more water runs over the falls in a day than would run a mill dam for a week and that there's a roar going on just like half a dozen bulls bellerin' in the distance. I want to get a look at that banker. I can tell in a minute whether he's honest or not."

A few days later she was driven to the village and an errand made to the bank.

"James," Aunt Judy said while they were driving home, "do you know that a woman knows forty times as much as a man?"

"I hadn't heard of it," was the reply.

"Waal, you hear of it now. That banker hain't an honest man. It won't be a year before he'll bust up and leave you all in the lurch."

"Pooh! Pooh! Mr. Scott has the confidence of hundreds of people, and I don't worry over my money any more than as if it was buried in the cellar. You mustn't get such notions into your head."

"It's no notion, James. Out in Iowa we had three different hired men on the farm who turned out to be thieves, and each of them looked like that banker. I never in the world would buy a thing of a tin peddler until I had looked at his eyes. There's something in them I always can tell. I wish that money of Clara's was out of his hands."

"Come now, Judy, don't be silly. I'd trust Mr. Scott the same as my own brother."

"All right. We'll say no more about it. Only if Clara is disappointed in seeing Niagara falls I shan't be the same woman I was. They say that when you stand and look at all that water pouring over the cliffs go up your back and you don't feel knee high to a grasshopper. Isn't there any way to catch that water in rain barrels and store it up agin a drought?"

"Might be," replied the brother, who had a very hazy opinion of things outside his own township.

At intervals of every two weeks during the next eight months Aunt Judy came back to the subject of the banker, and her worry never ceased. It was treated as a "notion" and not taken seriously.

In due time Clara's beau popped the question and was accepted and the day set, and Aunt Judy was so busy sewing that there were times when she almost forgot her fears. It lacked but two weeks of the marriage day when the brother drove to the village on an errand. He came back looking as white as a dead man. Aunt Judy, who was the first to see him, gave him a long look and said:

"Waal, didn't I tell you so?"

"Scott's bank has busted!" he groaned as he sat down.

"Of course it has. I knew it would. How much you lost?"

"About $700."

"And Clara's $200 is gone with it! Only two weeks before she is to set out on her bridal tower, and how is she going to see Niagara falls?"

"I feel like hanging myself!" groaned the brother.

"So will a heap of others. Next time some of you may believe what an old woman from Iowa has to say. What did you hear about the bank?"

"Scott took all the money last night and ran away."

"Humph! Waal, you can sit here and sigh and groan, and Hannah and Clara can go upstairs and cry over it. I've got to keep outdoors and walk around or bust. I'll go down to'rds the woods, where nobody'll hear me gritting my teeth."

Aunt Judy went down through the barnyard and across a meadow and presently found herself at the fringe of the cool green woods. She was much put out and was using as hard words as an old woman ever does when she caught sight of a blackberry bush loaded with ripe fruit. The spirit of thrift came to the surface at once.

"We've got to have supper if a dozen banks bust," she said to herself, "and these blackberries are what we want for sass. It's funny that no one has said anything about them."

She untied her sunbonnet and began to strip off the berries. She went from bush to bush and was gradually led deeper into the woods. She had picked enough and was making ready to return to the house when she reached for the last few berries and suddenly found a man under her feet. She caught sight of his feet and legs and gave a little scream, but did not run away. On the contrary, she placed her bonnet on the ground and then grabbed the feet and pulled the rest of the man's body out into view. The next instant she examined.

"So it's you, is it, you thieving critter?"

She had recognized Scott, the banker, at first glance, and, stepping over his prostrate body, she felt under the bushes and brought out a bulky satchel.

"Well, what have you got to say for yourself?" she asked as he maintained a sulky silence.

"I—I have sprained my ankle," he replied.

"I was wondering if the Lord would let you get away with Clara's money. You must have come here to hide last night till you could get away for good. I told James over and over that you'd turn out to be a thief. Why don't you lie and say you are not Scott?"

"It's no use. I have suffered all day and am about dead."

"Waal, that's a p'int in your favor that you hadn't tried to lie out of it. I'll lug this satchel to the house and get help."

Things ended well for the depositors of Scott's bank, though the banker himself had to do a term of five years in state prison.

Long before he was put on trial, however, Clara's marriage came off, and she started on her "bridal tower." The happy couple were gone for two weeks, and the first one to sight them on their return was Aunt Judy. When she had kissed and hugged the happy bride she stood off and said:

"Now, then, sit right down and tell me all about Niagara falls. Is there barrels and barrels of water going to waste every day? Do they roar like a lot of mad bulls? Did you feel mean and small when you stood and looked at 'em? Did a hack driver take you to leven different places and only charge you 10 cents apiece 'cause he knew that you was related to me and that I was a dangerous woman to fool with? Tell me all about it and don't miss a thing."

A Fetching Echo.

"Tact often goes a great way in a case," said a lawyer. "I know a man who defended an old fellow charged with stealing an armful of wood.

"The judge was very deaf and had a habit of talking to himself. Sometimes unconsciously he talked to himself in a pretty loud tone.

"Now, in this case when the prosecutor took the stand and identified his stolen wood with great positiveness the judge asked himself in a louder key than he was aware of:

"'How can he identify this wood when one stick's as much like another stick as one egg like another?'

"The tactful lawyer for the defense rose immediately.

"'Your honor,' he exclaimed passionately, 'how can this witness identify his wood so positively when one stick is as much like another stick as one egg is like another?'

"The judge turned to the jury, with a great start.

"'Gentlemen,' he said, 'you will acquit the prisoner. That very thought dashed through my head not a moment before the words were spoken by the learned counsel for the defense. Yes, you will acquit the prisoner, gentlemen. I consider this a direct interposition of Providence.'"—Minneapolis Journal.

Candid Criticism.

Scribe (to professor)—Do you mean to say that you can infer a man's character from his handwriting? Well, then, what do you think of this? (Hands him a specimen.)

Professor—The writer is a man of some ability, but altogether destitute of moral sense. If not a downright villain he must be a very unscrupulous fellow and not to be trusted on any account whatever. I can read his character at a glance, though not his characters.

Scribe—How so?

Professor—His writing is so illegible that I can't decipher it. A man who won't take the trouble to write a legible hand must be so utterly regardless of the trouble he gives to everybody who has to make his scrawl out so viciously inconsiderate that he would not stick at committing any atrocity which it would cost him the slightest exertion to refrain from. I judge him to be a rogue, a swindler and a thief, capable of anything but forgery. Whose is this disgraceful scribble?

Scribe—Well—a—to tell you the truth, in fact, it's mine!

INSURANCE.

Life Fire and Accident written by

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HARD TRAVELING.

Country Life in Italy in the Days of the Renaissance.

Travelers in old time Italy had a sorry time of it. Says a critic: "The frescoes of Benozzo Gozzoli in the Riccardi palace and also those in the Campo Santo at Pisa bring vividly before us another phase of country life, that of travel in the days of the renaissance. As we watch the long cavalcade which winds round the steep mountain path we are carried back to the time when wheeled carriages were almost unknown, for, indeed, there were but few roads on which they would have been possible. The only highway between one city and another was often little more than a rough bridle path, a quagmire of mud in winter, and, passing through a tangled thicket here and there, a hiding place for outlaws and wild beasts. There was no choice but to ride on horseback, save on state occasions, when a great lady might be carried on a litter well padded with feather mattresses covered with crimson satin. All goods of every kind were conveyed on the backs of horses or baggage mules.

"We have many accounts of travel in those days, for a journey was a serious matter, not to be lightly undertaken or easily forgotten. Thus, when the Duchess Beatrice of Milan went on a diplomatic mission to Venice and wished to make a good impression on the senate we are told that she had fifty mules in her train, laden with her costly dresses. Of another princess, Bianca Sforza, on her way to marry the Emperor Maximilian, we have a pitiful account of her journey, from the pen of her secretary. She started from Milan at the end of November, to be nearly shipwrecked in a sudden storm on the Lake of Como; then, with endless hardships of tempestuous, wintry weather, she rode across that fearful cruel mountain, the Stelvio pass, one hapless lady in waiting having to be left behind at Gravedona. Not until Christmas eve did Bianca at last reach Innsbruck.

"Again, we have the famous journey of Lucrezia Borgia across Italy, from Rome to Ferrara, with an immense retinue of nearly 1,000 persons, which took twenty-five days in the depth of winter. If we had chanced to meet them on the way, with their splendid dresses and gaudily caparisoned horses, with dwarfs and jesters to beguile the way and a company of trumpeters, drums and hautboys to make martial music, we might have mistaken it for a traveling circus thus noisily parading through the land."

Past Resuscitation.

In the days of the first settlers in the Chickasaw country, when Davy Crockett still frequented the Big Hatchie, "Old Man Giddins" was a prosperous citizen of the Forked Deer settlement. One day he started on a trip to Arkansas, and thenceforth for several years Forked Deer knew him no more. As travel in Arkansas was dangerous and as nothing was heard of Giddins, he was officially declared dead by the court and his estate divided among his heirs. A year or so later, however, he turned up and tried to get possession of his property again. He was promptly seized and taken into court.

"What do you mean by coming around here and trying to take this property?" roared the court at him.

"It's my property," asserted Giddins. "Everybody knows it's mine."

"Not at all," replied the judge. "I'll admit your case seems a hard one, but it can't be helped now. This court has decided that you are extinctus defunctus, which is Latin for dead. This court cannot err. Dead you are. If you want any property around here you must take another name and set to work to earn it. Mr. Sheriff, adjourn this court, and we will go and see that wrestling match you spoke of."

Fashions in Beards.

English history is rich in examples of the way in which fashion in beards has changed from time to time. The spies sent out by Harold reported that the Norman invaders "did almost seem to be priests, because they had all their face and both lips shaven," which is confirmed in the Bayeux tapestry. It was to distinguish themselves from their hated conquerors that the English wore their hair long. Stow speaks of long hair as well as beards in Henry I.'s reign. "Men contended with women in their long haires, and when this decayed through old age they knit about their heads certain rolls and buildings of false hair." The monk Wulstan described the practice of wearing the hair long as "immoral, criminal and beastly." When one of his long haired flock knelt for his blessing, it is said that he would whip out a knife and cut off as many of the tresses that lay under his consecrating hand as he could manage in the rather limited time at his disposal.

London and New York.

The contrast between society in London and New York is not so great as many suppose. There are more low dresses and diamond tiaras in London and more smart, tidy women in New York; more beards in London and more clean shaven chins in Manhattan. There are larger hotels in New York and bigger shops; there are red pillar boxes in London and smaller gray ones in the city on the island. But these things are small details. In the main both cities are much alike, and the men and women behave in much the same way. We have no streets to compare with Fifth avenue, and they have no park to compare with Regent's park and no Westminster abbey! But we drive out and dine out just the same, we eat and think and dress and read just the same, or anyway so much alike we seem, like one big family party, which is just as it should be.—London Black and White.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

E-768

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Examine it Carefully

you can't help but see the defects. We will put in entire new plumbing or repair the old.

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like we'd put in might be cheapest in the end. It certainly would insure the health of the family. Either way. When it comes to plumbing our work and material is recognized as the best.

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Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hartshorn.
Secty of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McBride, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Says, Morrisdale.
Prothonotary—E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
County Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Lucius McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Lena Hyde secretary; Alfred Hagberg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Aldcroft, E. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—B. L. Kemp, R. C. Grimm.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, secy.; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Curtis.
Collector—R. S. Gibson.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Church, A. H. Ridder.
Judge of Election—J. H. Irving.
Inspectors of Election—L. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 368, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GUY B. MAYO, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

E. W. STROUP, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 393, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 317, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 188, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. H. RIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

Mrs. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 45, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 75, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

Miss MAY CHOATE, W. M.
Mrs. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption: degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. on 1st Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Pastor, Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 12:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—W. A. Day, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Sunday School at 12 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 28, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg:

Train 122, week days 10:10 a. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points Olean, Buffalo and points north.

Train 123, week days 4:04 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, Sundays, for Sunbury and Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:05 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 p. m., New York 10:01 p. m., Baltimore 7:35 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, B-dale to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 a. m., New York 7:12 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 8:00 a. m.

10:25 p. m.—Train 17, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:00 a. m., New York 9:25

8 m., week days. (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 18, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m., New York 9:40 a. m. week days, (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:25 a. m. Williamsport and Buffalo sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays Dutlois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for Dutlois and intermediate stations.

4:30 p. m.—Train 25, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

Johnsonburg R. R.

Weekdays.

NORTH A M Lv	STATIONS	SOUTH A P M
2:25	Ridgway	11:50
2:40	Johnsonburg	11:30
2:50	Glen Hazel	11:15
3:07	Straight	11:04
3:12	Daniels	10:58
3:20	Smith's Run	10:52
3:25	Woodvale	10:45
3:35	Clermont	10:30
P M		A M

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 12:45 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 11:55 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 2nd, 1905, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Junction daily except Sunday at 7:30 a. m., 12:00 m. and 5:15 p. m.

	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Arrive Bradford	8:00	12:30	5:45
Mt. Jewett	8:45	1:35	6:15
Kane	9:25	2:55	6:55
Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	7:00	12:30	4:35
Kane	7:00	10:15	4:30
Mt. Jewett	7:34	11:20	5:06
	a. m.		

Arriving at Smethport at 8:50 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B., R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l. Supt. Bradford.
R. S. BULLIS, Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern

Effective Jan. 15, 1905

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 8:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:30 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:40 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.).

9:01 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:36 a. m.); Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:30 p. m.); St. Marys (arr. 1:45 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 4:47 p. m.).

2:30 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:40 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:20 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:37 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:03 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:32 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 5:55 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:05 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane. 2:20 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont. 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean. 2:35 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 16, 1903.

Ar. Eastward	STATIONS.	Lv Westward	
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8:05	7:05	2:10	9:10
7:50	6:53	2:10	9:10
7:46	6	1:52	9:04
7:40	6:48	1:53	9:26
7:37	6:45	1:50	9:32
7:30	6	1:45	9:40
7:05	6:36	1:41	9:47
7:00	6:30	1:35	9:47
6:45	6:21	1:24	10:02
6:40	6:17	1:20	10:10
6:25	6:10	1:12	10:20
6:15	6	1:05	10:35
6:10	6:00	1:00	10:45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
4:20	7:45	12:15	6:00
0	0	12:13	0
4:05	7:38	12:09	5:51
3:59	7:35	12:05	5:37
3:45	0	11:59	0
3:40	7:25	11:55	5:21
3:30	7:16	11:47	5:08
3:23	0	11:41	0
3:20	0	0	0
3:15	7:05	11:36	4:55
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.

Ar	Lv	Ar	Dp
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
7:20	2:25	9:10	
7:27	2:32	9:10	
7:32	2:37	9:26	
7:37	2:42	9:32	
7:44	2:49	9:40	
7:49	2:45	9:47	
8:01	3:06	10:02	
8:04	3:09	10:10	
8:12	3:17	10:20	
0	3:26	10:35	
Ar. 8:25	Dp. 3:30	10:45	
P.M.		P.M.	
Ar. 8:28	Dp. 6:00	1:20	
0	0	0	
8:33	6:05	1:31	
8:37	6:10	1:37	
c	6:17	0	
8:47	6:24	1:51	
8:54	6:28	2:01	
c	6:34	0	
Chem. Wks	0	0	
9:08	6:40	2:25	
Ar	Dp	A.M.	P.M.
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

c—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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Chas. Lewander.

Smethport, Pa.

WITHOUT A TRIAL

By FORBES DWIGHT

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It was nearing sundown when the two riders began to descend the last long slope that led to the ranch house. The sky was cloudless and to the east it shaded into a deep violet. The sun poised just above the ragged line of mountains sent feeble ghostlike shadows wabbling vaguely before them and all about them hung a pall like cloud of fine powdery dust thrown up by their horses' hoofs.

Halfway down the slope the girl turned in her saddle to look back at the dull blue of the mountains looming, gaunt and forbidding against the sky.

"They are up there somewhere, you say," she asked.

The man gave a nodded assent.

"And when they get their white will they do to them?" she went on.

The man's face grew stern. It was a bronzed, kindly face. She never before had seen those tight, harsh lines about the mouth.

"Perhaps those chaps will get away again," he said evasively. "They've managed to elude their pursuers twice before."

"But if they don't get away," she persisted, "if they are captured this time will they"—her voice dropped suddenly—"will they be hanged?"

"Yes," he said simply.

"Not without a trial surely?" she protested. "You don't mean the men who like them would do that?"

"You don't understand it," he said quickly. "These cattle thieves are growing bolder and bolder. It is impossible to convict them by the courts, and that's the kind control the courts like. And because of this state of affairs it is necessary to adopt primitive, even seemingly barbarous methods to intimidate them."

"Would you have a hand in any such murderous proceedings?" she asked, and in her tones Dick Weiss's neighbor, which so much to be desired.

"Yes," he said, "if I were chosen." he said gravely.

"Chosen," he repeated, as if for enlightenment.

"You see," he explained, "we are sworn to [illegible] for the rustling of [illegible]

"ONE OF THE LOTS HAS FALLEN TO ME," HE SAID VERY GENTLY.

be selected by lot by the man whose cattle had been run off, much as a jury is drawn from the venire men."

"And you might be chosen?" she asked, a sudden fear tightening her throat.

"I might be," said he, although it is a long chance. There are some 300 men from the various ranches to choose from."

"But you wouldn't go, of course," she said. "You'd send one of the men."

He straightened himself in the saddle. The harsh lines about his mouth tightened.

"That," he said, "is something I would not ask another man to do for me."

They rode on for a time in silence. Then the girl gave a little choking sob.

"Oh," she said, "I want to love you, but—but I never could if it"—

"We are straying too deeply into possibilities which are not probabilities," he said cheerfully. "Come, let's race the rest of the way back to the ranch."

They sent their horses flying down the slope, and in the excitement of the gallop their recent disturbing conversation faded from the girl's mind. It did not return to her until late that night, when she heard a commotion outside—the sound of low voices, the footfalls of men, the squeals of horses as they were roped in the corral. Half awake, she lay still and listened.

Then came the sound of rapid hoofs. Some one beneath her window was calling her name. She rose and flung the window open. The round disk of the moon, nearing its full, made a dream world outside. The night was vast and bright and still. Two faint stars burned on the northern horizon.

Beneath her sat a solitary rider, his hat in his hand, his face upturned. Even before he spoke she knew what had happened, and her heart cried out against it.

"One of the lots has fallen to me," he said very gently. "Goodby!" And, touching spur to his horse, he galloped into the night.

* * * * * * *

A week later at the ranch some one raised the cry, "Here he comes!" There was a wild scramble for horses. His two sisters and his foreman went thundering out to meet the solitary rider, who had separated from the group of distant horsemen and who was now heading for the ranch.

The girl went to her room and locked herself in. She heard the little cavalcade ride up, she heard the men greeting him hilariously. She threw herself on to the bed and buried her face in her hands.

Late in the evening she stole down stairs and out of doors. She wanted to be alone. As she approached the corral she saw him standing there alone. She saw, too, that his left arm was in a sling.

Her first impulse was to turn and run, but before she could do it he was too late. He had seen her and was coming toward her, smiling—this man with the blood of dozens on his hands! She stood quite still, trembling from head to foot.

"You—you found them?" she asked breathlessly.

"The rustlers. Yes," he replied. "They stood us off for a time. We killed two in the night. The other two"—

"Don't! Oh, don't!" she begged.

He drew himself up. "I had best tell you all of it," he said with quiet force. "We hanged them at the first clump of cottonwoods we passed that evening."

She stood silently, looking at him. Her breath came hard, her fingers nervously clasped. He waited patiently, still smiling.

"You are hurt," she faltered, pointing to his wounded arm.

"This?" he laughed bitterly. "Oh, it's merely a scratch. It doesn't matter. The only thing that hurts is what you think of me."

She took a hesitating step forward. She paused, wavered, irresolute, then ran quickly to him.

"I am glad," she declared irrelevantly. "I'm glad!"

"Glad, what dear?" he asked, with gravity.

"Glad it's—just because of you," she said, "I'm not sure that was half laugh, half sob.

What Was a Yeoman?

The following quotation from Bishop Latimer's First Sermon Preached Before King Edward VI. Matthew 5:9 is a good illustration of the meaning of the word yeoman and shows the primitive manners and customs of those times:

My father was a yeoman and had, by the grace of God, good substance, for he tilled so much as kept half a dozen men. He had walk for a hundred sheep, and very honest was he. He was able and did find the king a harness with himself and his horse while he came to the place that he should come, and divers other things. I can remember that I occupied his farm, which was but a poor farm, for he was able to do more for me than I am worth now, and I think it was an honest farm. There was no fault in it. He was able to have preached before the king's majesty now. He married my sisters with five pounds apiece, or twenty nobles apiece, so that he brought them up in godliness and fear of God. He kept hospitality for his poor neighbors and some alms he gave to the poor. And all this he did of the said farm where he that now hath it payeth [illegible] by the year or more, and is not able to do anything for his prince, for himself nor for his children or give a cup of drink to the poor.—Notes and Queries.

Nature Study

The first necessity in nature study is to become acquainted with some locality, say with a farm. It does not matter how small, how commonplace, how near the city—the nearer the better, provided there are trees, water, fences and some seclusion. If your own cabin can be in the middle of such a spot, that is ideal; for there is no make believe when you buy a field or a piece of woods and settle down there to stay. Nature respects you. You have taken her into your confidence. She will take you into hers, and in the course of a few seasons, if you will limit the size of your garden, you will begin to discover what a multitude of interesting things come with the place that were not mentioned in the deed. Owning a farm, of course, is not necessary. Sometimes I am quite convinced that the pure and lasting joy in nature one should not possess in acres. Once you have looked upon a bit of your own, once you have trodden upon earth that belongs to you, all your Sundays will be spent looking and walking there. The man in the Scriptures who bought a field and lost his interest in other pleasant things had a real sense.—National Magazine.

The Handwriting on the Wall

A [illegible] election in England a candidate [illegible] unknown to the voters of a certain borough was asked by party leaders to stand for it. He belonged to a good family and was a barrister of promise in London. His path to success was open, as the borough felt. To his party. But when he came to [illegible] platform to address the electors, after a sentence or two he suddenly became pale and confused. His eye fixed on a board opposite on which was scrawled with charcoal "Four pounds." He stumbled through a short speech and then hurriedly left the stand.

A few days later he rose to speak in another town and again the mysterious words written in black on the wall confronted him. Again he left the platform and that night retired from the contest for the seat in parliament. Not long afterward he disappeared from public life and retired to an English colony where he hid himself on a ranch. The words it was found, referred to a theft committed in his youth, which he supposed had been forgotten.

CAVE OF THE WINDS.

The Visitor Carved in Stone Under Its Hills of Dakota

The great visitor is the form of an eight story house, each story or situation presenting a distinct formation of its own and each containing chambers of a size and magnificence of decoration such as have never been found in any subterranean cavern of the world.

It is rather a nightmare vision, carved in solid stone under the green hills of Dakota, some as white as the milk the hired man used to give us to drink in the dawn of a happy June morning, some as red as the heart of the first blood hot that you dug in the spring when the world was all spring to you and stone that is blue with a blue that all the painters who have ever painted Venice have tried to get but generations and have failed.

Down from the gate there white with the leaping forms of untold ages sculpture cuts and horses and great monsters to be dreamed about on nights and turned in dark corners in the daytime, organs built by the hands of giant pipers for a Titan to play wild hymns of praise upon, kitchen for the cooking of weird dishes never thought of up here in the sunshine, all manner and all kinds of rooms ninety miles of them, down there under the hoofs of the gallant little range horses who pound the grass into hay the year round, up there in South Dakota.

ICE FOR HEATING.

One of the Oddities of Our Modern Civilization

The use of ice for heating purposes is one of the oddities of our modern civilization. Often it happens that a train carrying fruit from the south to the northern markets encounters a cold spell where it is not due. If the temperature goes below a certain point the perishable merchandise will be ruined. But such a misfortune may be prevented by covering the fruit cars with a coat of ice. This is accomplished by running those cars at full speed until the whole vehicle is covered with a glistening coating of ice.

It may indeed be difficult of explanation in some of its elements that the light of the sun in the interior of the earth [illegible] the warmth of the water [illegible] and the fruit [illegible] vegetables [illegible] as they [illegible] ever been found in any subterranean cavern of the world.

Cars used in hauling ranges and other furniture from the east are provided with stoves, as they might be called, and while as [illegible] in summer they [illegible] refrigerators, are filled with [illegible] during cold weather. When the temperature outside is [illegible] below the metal [illegible] is comparatively warm, but those [illegible] scribed [illegible] hours.

Physiognomy

Dr. Bernardo, the [illegible] child saved [illegible] from [illegible] and [illegible] with [illegible] and [illegible] expert and expresses his disbelief in the theories of heredity and physiognomy. He produced two photographs of two well known men and showed the faces only to the expert. One he said, is that of some notorious criminal, and the other is that of a notably good man. Tell me which is which. Without hesitation the expert designated one of the photographs as that of the notorious criminal. Dr. Bernardo was triumphant. The expert criminologist had chosen the photograph of an archbishop of Canterbury.

A Quick Delivery Letter

It is a curious fact that a century and a half ago a letter traveled much faster than ever it has done since. It was in 1753 that Lord March made a heavy wager that he would cause a letter to be conveyed 100 miles within an hour. His lordship engaged a score of cricketers, all expert throwers and catchers, had the missive inclosed in a ball and arranging his men at intervals in a circle, got them to throw the ball as swiftly as possible from one to another. At the end of the hour it was found that the letter had traveled almost exactly 120 miles.—Era Magazine.

To Spite His Wife

A Parisian actor who formerly made a good income in his profession is now earning his living as a cab driver. He has taken this step to spite his divorced wife. Wherever he went she put a fiacre on his solitary. The actor found that the only occupation in which his wife was helpless against him was cab driving, because he drew no wages and had to pay for the hire of the cab. He says he is making a good living and is quite happy.

Look About You

It is wonderful how much one can learn by cultivating the habit of observation. As you walk in the street or ride in the car you pick up a surprising amount of information. Our fellow beings are intensely interesting, and they are constantly teaching us something or other. Do not let your knowledge stagnate. Put it to some practical use.

She Was Willing

"Kind lady," remarked the weary wayfarer, "can you oblige me with something to eat?"

"Go to the woodshed and take a few chops," replied the kind lady.—Philadelphia Record.

One Danger Avoided

"I may run chances of a breach of promise suit," said the foxy old bachelor, "but there is some satisfaction in knowing that the divorce court can't touch me."—Detroit Free Press.

At the Ambassador's Reception

By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

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Young Leighton went listlessly up the steps of the embassy. It had been an extremely hot July day even for Paris and Leighton felt tired and dispirited. But all good Americans must go to their ambassador's reception. Besides, there was a girl. Yet Leighton's step did not quicken at the thought. His pace if anything slackened. She was a nice girl—oh, yes—and pretty and rich. Nevertheless—

The rooms were crowded with the usual mob of Americans traveling and resident mingled among a few French people. Leighton watching idly for a moment caught sight of Miss Harris wedged in in the drawing room and worked his way to her. At his suggestion of the conservatory she looked keenly at him and seemed to hesitate. Then she said:

"Why it might be cooler," she assented. "You know the way?"

But once away from the crowd amid the luxuriant green of the palms where a little rippling fountain lent a note of freshness to the heated atmosphere, young Leighton fell silent. As the girl chattered gayly on apparently unheedful of his quietude Leighton studied her carefully. She was slight and trim, perfect in detail from the tiny patent leather ties to the huge bow crowned hat tilted so becomingly on the wavy hair. Yes, she was undeniably attractive. Yet once more Leighton sighed. Perhaps it was the sight of so many of his country people here that put him doubtfully. Leighton was conscious of a vague nostalgia. Would he ever see America again?

He was a fine, clean cut young fellow, with pleasant hazel eyes, for round his mouth had deepened lines which betrayed that existence was proving none too kind. Five years ago he had arrived at the Beaux Arts, elated, hopeful, ambitious. He had worked hard, he had struggled patiently, yet somehow success did not seem to come, and now a terrible doubt was beginning to torment the young fellow. Had he mistaken his vocation?

From the beginning his father had been averse to these artistic projects. "There is a place for you in the bank whenever you choose to come home," ran the letter he had left. But to keep on with his painting for foolishness, at the end of his allowance. Young Leighton had to be excellent to drum out failure and forget a proud to admit the fact. He had no doubts, still, as to the best of his ability. How could he give up and go home? And then for a month he had heard Miss Harris—

She was saying with an [illegible] living with [illegible] that [illegible] possessed of [illegible] painting. [illegible] extremely well, she [illegible] and [illegible] Leighton [illegible] her. She asked him to tell [illegible] Instantly after he had left [illegible] at the Ritz came an invitation for dinner and henceforth nearly every day saw the young people together, [illegible] some pretext or other. Leighton let himself drift. He liked her, liked her immensely. Under very tips the girl was sensitively alive to the beautiful, her perceptions were delicate and she her tastes cultivated. Leighton realized fully her charm and yet he still hesitated to put the decisive question. Her voice broke suddenly across his reverie.

"You are not listening at all," she remonstrated gayly, yet with a certain strained note below her mirth which Leighton in his abstraction missed. "Why this wool gathering tendency today?" Leighton laughed.

"I was thinking how like a rose you looked against all this green in that pretty pink frock," he answered. Miss Harris frowned a little.

"I do not care for compliments," she uttered dryly. "Pray let me tell you again that I am leaving Paris tomorrow."

"Leaving Paris!" echoed Leighton. "Why"—

"We go to Lucerne for awhile," stated Miss Harris. "It is far too warm in Paris now."

Lucerne, repeated Leighton, rather blankly. He could never afford to follow her there. If he were going to ask her it must be done now. His mouth tightened. The girl whose eyes had scrutinized his face with a certain eager intensity interposed before he could speak.

"I am going to Lucerne to join a friend," she began rapidly, as though there were something which must be met and faced now. "I want to get there before she leaves, as I have just heard that she is sailing next week. We have always been great chums, this girl and I, had no secrets from each other and that sort of thing."

"Yes," said Leighton absently. He was wondering how it would seem to work in the bank. What fun to a girl to marry her for her money. After all, did it matter? If he could only make up his mind to come out to confess—his failure. And if the thought [illegible] he [illegible] Give in, admit that he was not good! He bent forward.

"Listen," he began unsteadily. "I—" But the girl was still chattering on.

"You see, she cannot come to Paris," she pursued. "Her mother has an idea that Ruth is interested in some young man here, and she would not hear of it when I suggested their coming to me; consequently I must go to them. And that is why I am departing so unexpectedly."

Leighton clinched his hand nervously. "Ruth," he hesitated, coloring faintly, "I used to know a Ruth. It is a pretty name. And—and you say that she is interested in some one here?" trying desperately to speak with indifference. Miss Harris nodded.

"Yes, she confided quickly. I believe she is to marry him on the [illegible]. She mentioned him not knowing how much she cared. And—and then he went away. She did not know where to write you see. He had quarreled with his father, and so—"

She stopped for Leighton uttering a low cry had caught her fingers in his.

"You knew," he managed brokenly. "You knew—all the time—"

For answer Miss Harris thrust a hand into her pocket and produced a letter. This she opened at a certain page and without a word passed it to the young man. Leighton's breath tightened to a gasp.

"Mark on Mark, if you meet him send him back to me," he read. The words, blurred by the mist that dimmed his gaze, danced wildly before him. Ruth, Ruth! Outside the window a splendid American flag trailed idly in the tideless air, and with a sudden great heart throb Leighton's spirit leaped to answer the call of home. Yes, he would go home, he would take the place in the bank. He would work, strive, force success. And he would tell dad—dear old dad—that to be a plain, everyday American citizen was good enough for him. And then perhaps some day— His face, fairly glorified by its new radiance, he turned to the girl beside him.

"How good you have been!" he exclaimed ardently. "How can I ever thank you? I shall start at once. There is a steamer leaving Cherbourg tomorrow. And—and if you see Ruth"—faltering.

"I shall tell her that she will see you in New York," promised the girl. "Goodby then," as their hands met in a friendly clasp. "Goodby. And—I am glad."

But as she watched the tall figure cross the white [illegible] on the [illegible] now quite gone in the [illegible] the girl's smile faded, a sudden wistfulness shadowed her sweet eyes, while her lips quivered.

"And am I then a fool to be really cared—for in [illegible] Ah, with a sigh she [illegible] to [illegible] Will he [illegible] ever wake again?

But Leighton was already headed for the steamship office.

A Shakespeare Legend

Visiting Stratford-on-Avon a certain writer could not find out much the following legend which may or may not be true. It was told to me by a man whose father had lived ninety years before, and the story handed down from his great grandfather who had lived 100 years. The story was as follows: After a certain [illegible] Shakespeare [illegible] which [illegible] troubled [illegible] married [illegible] Hathaway was much [illegible] with the boys. But in the course of time the dog grew old and died, and [illegible] the best hunter who was [illegible] in, or dared his object to take the lead.

Upon this he [illegible] in the school one of the boys chalked [illegible] some of the most [illegible] the following lines:

Now that poor Phillip's dead and gone,
He can't sing, look
He's out of tune by the grave,
And hang, by the clerk.

The head master seeing these lines demanded that the boy who had written them should hold up his hand and William Shakespeare did so. The other boys were dismissed and left Shakespeare as they thought to have a good whipping. But instead of this the head master gave him 5 shillings and promised him that Phillip should die a natural death.—London Chronicle.

Makart the Silent.

A good story is told by the writer of some Recollections of Hans Makart," the distinguished Viennese painter, whose remarkable picture 'Charles V Entering Antwerp In Triumph' obtained the first prize at the Paris International exhibition of 1878.

Makart was even more taciturn than Von Moltke and had a passion for chess. An Englishman who desired to get on friendly terms with the artist was told that the best way to do so would be to play chess with him at the cafe to which he resorted nightly. Watching his opportunity the Englishman made the winning move and exclaimed:

"Mate!"

Up rose Makart in disgust and stalked out, saying angrily to a friend who asked why he left so early:

"Oh, I can't stand playing with a chatterbox!"

A Puzzler For the Congregation

Perhaps one of the best stories told concerning the unconscious humor of parish clerks is the following, which is taken from Dean Pigou's reminiscences entitled "Phases of My Life."

A certain clergyman served two churches, and the following notices were given out one Sunday by the parish clerk in broad Yorkshire:

"I beg to give notice that there will be no service in this 'ere church on Soonday next, as our vicar will be preaching to all eternity (alternately) in t'other church. The second notice I have to give is that there will be no service in t'other church Soonday next, as our vicar will be a fishing (officiating) in this 'ere church. And the third and last notice I have to give is that there will be a meeting of the parishioners tomorrow evening to take into serious consideration what color we shall whitewash the national schools."

DREW THEIR OWN WILLS

Eminent Legal Lights Who Did So and Bungled

Many people have neglected to make their wills. Perhaps among these were Lord Chief Justice Newton, who died before Baron Rosebery, and the epigram on Burke's monument in Westminster abbey sufficiently explains why he and many others like him never made a will.

The poet's fate is here in emblem shown.
He asks for bread and he receives a stone.

Wills, said Lord Coke, and the construction of them do more to puzzle a man than any other and to make certain construction of them exceedingly uncertain. And old proverb says that every man is either a fool or a physician at forty. Sir Henry Maine, laughing one day to quote the saying to a circle of friends, cried: "No," laughed Sir Henry, "never be both." Many curious perplexities teaches that lawyers who draw their own wills sometimes make great mistakes. Sir Samuel Romilly's will was improperly worded. Chief Baron Thompson's will became the subject of chancery proceedings while the will of Bindley, the eminent conveyancer, was actually set aside by Lord Thurlow.—London Standard.

FOREIGN ETIQUETTE

Some Things Harmless Here Would Be Bad Form Abroad

There are some points of foreign etiquette which are absolutely inexplicable to the British mind and, indeed, it is very doubtful whether the nations to which they are peculiar can themselves offer any explanation. Why, for instance, is it bad form in Vienna to [illegible] in Englishmen's house you would not think twice of using fur hairbrushes, nor be of lodging them. Eat in Hungary such a thing as impossible. To ask for the loan of a fine horse in a Hungarian house is an unspeakable barbarism and if it were not known that you acted from sheer ignorance would bring down upon you an astonishing response or possibly a challenge.—Daily Mail.

MARINE LEAPERS

The Tuna Is the Most Graceful of the Jumpers of the Sea

Many of the inhabitants of the sea are good jumpers and some have become famous. Among them should be mentioned the tarpon, a silver finned fish with sides that gleam like silver which constitutes the famous game fish of Florida. It keeps this [illegible] exercise often astonishing. Several years ago I steamed up the St. Johns river. The captain was sitting on the fore deck, leaning against the pilot house, when suddenly there rose in the air beautiful shining fish four feet in length. It came up like an arrow and landed in the lap of the captain as neatly as though it had been placed there.

In the Pacific waters the tunny and albacore of the horse mackerel is noted for its leaps. Sometimes a school sweeps up the coast and the powerful fish often weighing 500 pounds are seen in the air in every direction. They are like an arrow, turn gracefully five or six feet in the air and come down, keeping the water for acres in a foam and if not the greatest jumpers they are certainly the most graceful of the leapers of the sea.

Monkey With Spectacles

In the Breslau Zoological garden there is a spider monkey which was operated upon for cataract and now wears glasses. For more than a year after it was received at the zoo it was very healthy and lively, then it became very quiet, crossed to play and crouched in a corner. It was examined and found to be suffering from cataract, so was immediately taken to the eye hospital and operated upon. In less than a month it was fitted with a pair of spectacles which it wears with becoming gravity.

Deadly

Two ladies got quarreling about their respective ages. At last to end the dispute one of them said in a conciliatory tone of voice:

"Don't let us quarrel over the matter any more dear. I'm sure I have not heart to do it. I never knew who my mother was for she deserted me when I was a baby and who knows but that you may have been that heartless parent."

The Drama

The drama embraces and applies all the beauties and decorations of poetry. The sister arts attend and adorn her, painting, architecture and music are her handmaidens. The costliest lights of a people's intellects burn at her shrine, all ages welcome her.—Charlotte Cushman.

Making It Easy

George (nervously)—I'd like ever so much to marry you, Kitty, but I don't know how to propose. Kitty (promptly and practically)—That's all right, George. You've finished with me, now go to papa.

Some men do as much begrudge others a good name as they want one themselves, and perhaps that is the reason of it.—Penn.

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When the Lawyer Came

By CARL DAY.

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The village of Hillsdale, containing 400 inhabitants, had a grocery, a post office, a cooper shop, a blacksmith shop and a sawmill, but when any of its people visited other towns they didn't brag of these things. If they boasted at all it was of the fact that the village never had had a lawyer or a lawsuit.

Now and then differences of opinion arose among the villagers, and they always went to old Silas Warner to settle them. He was the "father" of the village. When he said it was going to be a hard winter or a hot summer no one thought of doubting his word. He was ready with advice to old and young, and no one ever knew him to say a mean thing about anybody. He would hear both sides of a story and then decide according to his judgment, and it was seldom that his decision was appealed from or created hard feelings.

Uncle Silas had been fathering Hillsdale for twenty years when an event happened. A boom struck the town. Some one sold his house and lot, the cooper got an order for a hundred barrels all at once, and it was discovered that the water of a spring emptying into the mill pond was good for sore eyes. It wouldn't have been called much of a boom in Kansas, but it was enough to make them hold their breath in Hillsdale, and it led to results. One of the results was a move to get a lawyer to come there and open an office.

"I ain't goin' to say yes nor no to it," Uncle Silas said when he heard of it, "but if we get a lawyer here we can look out for mumps and measles to foller."

The lawyer came. He was an object of curiosity for the first two weeks, and then he was an object of something else. To do him justice, he was no pettifogger to set neighbors by the ears, but the fact that there was a lawyer in town to be consulted had an influence with the villagers, and soon most of them discovered chips on their shoulders.

The cooper had a plot of ground on which he always raised about fifty bushels of potatoes. The sawmill man had six or eight hogs running at large that always managed to get in among the potatoes and reduce the crop by ten bushels. Heretofore this matter had been carried to Uncle Silas for arbitration. He had taken a couple of days to think it over and then said:

"Waal, neyburs, hogs is hogs, and taters is taters, and it's mighty hard to keep 'em apart. Fact is, hogs have got to have 'em. I can't say that it was anybody's fault in this case, but I guess if the owner of the hogs pays the owner of the taters about a dollar and a half no one will be the wuss off."

That sum had been paid over without demur, and there never had been a hard word between the two principals. Things were different now, however.

One day the sawmill man got a letter from the lawyer demanding $10 damages because his hogs had made their annual raid on the potato patch of the cooper.

"Yes, Joe," said the cooper when his neighbor came to see him, "I told the lawyer to write you that letter. It's time you took care o' them blamed hogs o' yours. You've got to pay me $10 this time."

"But you owe me $7 for lumber, Jim."

"Then sue for it."

"Hanged if I don't! I'll show you that I can start just as many lawsuits as you can!"

For ten years people had been in the habit of taking a short cut across Jabez Smith's lots when going to the postoffice, and Jabez had no more thought of complaining than he had of dying. All of a sudden, however, he puts up signs of "No Trespass," and when the Widow Thompson didn't heed them he came outside his gate to meet her.

"See here, widder," he began, "you either keep off my land or I'll have you up for damages!"

"What's the matter of you?" she asked in surprise.

"Waal, I've been picked on and picked on for the last ten years, and I've stood it jest as long as I'm goin' to. We've got a lawyer in the town now, you know."

"Then you keep your hens out of my garden or you'll hear from that lawyer! I allus thought you'd be pizen mean if you had a chance, and now I know it."

"Don't use violent language, widder, or the law will make you suffer for it."

Horses, cattle and hogs always had been allowed to run at large in Hillsdale, and the citizens were supposed to protect themselves by keeping their fences in repair and their gates shut. It was not long after the arrival of the lawyer that a dozen different neighbors were shaking their fists at each other and threatening lawsuits for damages done. In the long before, Jonas Bebee had given the village the privilege of digging gravel at his banks to fill in the mudholes of the three or four streets. There was no sale for it at any price, and the more they dug away his hills the better for his property, but one day Jonas rose up at the postoffice to speak.

"Gentlemen," he said, "this thing has been goin' on long enough. It's ridin' a free hoss to death. If any more gravel comes out o' my pits it's got to be paid for at a quarter a load."

"What's the matter with you, Jonas?" asked a neighbor.

"I've jest woke up to realize that I've got some legal rights in this world, and you hear what I say about that gravel. I've made a fool o' myself by givin the town about a thousand dollars wuth, but it stops right here!"

When one of the fifty hogs running at large got under the front steps of Skinner's grocery in the daytime and grunted away it was Skinner's privilege to rouse him out with a pole and then hit him with as many clubs as he could. This had come to be considered a constitutional privilege, but Skinner was to have his eyes opened. One day after having enjoyed himself with a stray hog, the owner of it came along and stopped before the store.

"By thunder, Skinner," he cried, "if you ever tech that hog o' mine ag'in I'll give you a lawsuit bigger'n a house!"

"Wh-a-t?" shouted the grocer as he opened his mouth and eyes in astonishment.

"I'll sue you for damages and then have you tried for cruelty to animals. I want you to understand that there is such a thing as law in this town now."

"Him, do you mean it?"

"Of course I mean it."

"Then I want you to pay up what you owe."

A dozen families in Hillsdale had family wells—that is, wells sunk on the dividing line and used by two families. No one ever had heard of any trouble on this account, but the lawyer hadn't been in the village a month when there was trouble enough over the wells alone to keep him busy for days. People charged each other with drawing more than their share of the water and with damaging the pump or bucket, and hot words always led to a threat to begin a lawsuit.

It was four miles to the nearest justice of the peace, but within three months of the lawyer's coming he had seven lawsuits to his credit and double that number on the way. Every one who had one suit seemed to ache for another, and the party who was beaten was prompt to take an appeal.

The crisis came when Uncle Jerry Thomas, one of the most peaceful men in the world, suddenly decided that the Baptist church, which had bought a piece of land from him, had cheated him and should be sued for a greater price. That took in everybody who hadn't any lawsuit on hand, and Hillsdale was preparing for a fresh campaign when the lawyer suddenly disappeared. His lawbooks and his furniture were removed at night, and no one knew of his going until next day. Then somebody went up to his office to see about a suit and found this notice tacked on the door:

Notice.—Gone for good. No matter where. All suits dropped. Don't owe anybody anything, but happen to be a lawyer with a conscience. Cut out the law and go back to the old way.

And everybody shook hands with everybody else and begged pardon and said he was sorry and wouldn't do it again.

"Facts are stubborn things" is an aphorism first used by Le Sage in "Gil Blas." It has since become proverbial.

"Ike" Simons

is having a

CLEARANCE SALE

for ten days, beginning

JULY 25th.

MEN'S SUITS cut in price almost half.

With few exceptions the entire stock of furnishing goods has been price cut to the profit line.

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Smethport, Pa

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1905

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing in the center of the Main Road on a line between the A. Shaw and M. D. Lauphier farms; thence west to the east line of the Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad land (now Pennsylvania R. R. land); thence north along east line of said W. N. Y. & P. Railroad land (now Pennsylvania R. R. land) fifty (50) feet to a corner; thence east to the center of the Main Road to a corner; thence south along the center of said road to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one one and one-half story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. R. Frederick at the suit of Jas. M. Duffy Leather Mfg. Co.

Jno. F. Tuohy, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that piece of land lying, being and situate in the Township of Liberty, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the center of the road south 20 degrees east 85 2-10 perches from the southeast corner of land conveyed by W. J. Davis and wife to Nathaniel Evans; thence north 61 degrees east 35 7-10 perches to a corner; thence south 54 degrees east 32 perches to a corner; thence south 29 degrees east 44 perches to a corner; thence 61 degrees west 29 perches to a corner in the center of the road; thence by the center of the road north 50 degrees west 24 perches to a corner; thence north 20 degrees west 50 6-10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 18 acres and 145 perches strict measure be the same more or less.

Improved and used as a Race Track and Fair Grounds, and having thereon a few old track buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of McKean Agricultural Society, a corporation, at the suit of C. H. Bard, trustee for use of C. A. Dolley.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on lot Number 131 Warrant 3816, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post in the southeast corner of Pike and Clarence streets; thence southerly by the east line of said Clarence street eighty-two (82) feet to a post; thence east eighteen (18) feet to a post at the northeast corner of land deeded to one Hamilton; thence north eighty-two (82) feet to a post in the south line of Pike street; thence west by the south line of Pike street, eighteen (18) feet to the place of beginning. Containing one thousand four hundred and seventy-six square feet.

Improved and having thereon a two story frame building used as a dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sarah M. Behan at the suit of the Bradford Building Loan and Saving Association.

C. E. Judd, Plaintiff's Attorney

4.

Defendant's interest in all the following described corner or parcel of land situated in the Township of Bradford (now Foster), in the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a post on the west line of Warrant No. 3125 at the northwest corner of lot number one hundred and fourteen; thence east two hundred and nine rods more or less to a post in the road; thence northwesterly along said road forty-four rods more or less to a post in said road; thence west one hundred and eighty nine rods to a post in west line of Warrant No. 3127; thence south thirty-seven rods more or less to the place of beginning. Containing forty-six acres more or less being the northwest quarter of lot number one hundred and twelve and a part of Warrant number thirty-four hundred and twenty seven and being a part of the lands conveyed to said Kingsbury by David R. Griggs and others, trustees of the United States Land Company, by deed dated November 20th A. D. 1858, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for said County of McKean in deed book G pages 275, 276 and 277. Also by Joseph R. Fogersall and others, trustees of the estate of William Bingham, deceased, by deed dated October 31st, A. D. 1851, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for said County of McKean in deed book "H" page 722, &c. And conveyed by Daniel Kingsbury and Catharine R. Hurst by deed recorded in Deed Book Vol. 2 "M" page 351, &c., June 6th, 1895.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house, one frame barn and a small orchard.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of P. E. Shaw, Executor of the estate of Harriet E. Glass at the suit of Otto Koch.

James George, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of School street and Center street; thence east forty-two (42) feet to the northwest corner of lot deeded to Hattie R. Dorn; thence south seventy five (75) feet; thence east thirty (30) feet; thence south twenty-five (25) feet; thence east thirty (30) feet; thence south seventeen (17) feet; thence west one hundred (100) feet to Center street; thence north along Center street one hundred seventeen (117) feet to the place of beginning, containing six thousand five hundred sixty-seven (6567) square feet, more or less.

The building is of wooden construction two story and 18 ft. high, having a frontage of about thirty-seven (37) feet, and a depth of fifty-seven (57) feet, containing fourteen rooms and two bath rooms.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary C. Roche, owner or reputed owner, and Mary C. Roche, contractor at the suit of A. Miller & Son.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or tract of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post on the north side of Summer street, twenty-five (25) rods east of the northeast corner of Center and Summer streets; thence north one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence east thirty-three (33) feet to a post; thence south one hundred (100) feet to Summer street; thence west along Summer street thirty-three (33) feet to the place of beginning. Containing three thousand and three hundred (3300) square feet and being a part of the land conveyed to Asa W. Newell by Daniel Kingsbury et ux., by deed dated December 15th, 1865, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean county, being the same conveyed by the said Augustus W. Newell and wife to Emily J. McAllister by deed dated August 1st, 1883, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for said County of McKean in Deed Book Vol. 48 at page 19, &c., and by the said Emily J. McAllister and husband conveyed unto the said Cora M. McMullen by deed dated April 28th, 1898, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for said County of McKean in Deed Book Vol. 55, page 482, &c., and conveyed by the said Cora M. McMullen to John E. Larson by deed dated November 20th, 1902, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 124, page 187, &c.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame building and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John E. Larson at the suit of A. H. Kenny.

W. E. Bardick, Plaintiff's Attorney.

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1905.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 8, June Term, 1901.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Ar a Nesmith did, on the 27th day of February 1905 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Jose h Nesmith.

You are therefore commanded that you the said Joseph Nesmith, be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December, 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Ar a Nesmith and show cause if any you have, why the said Ar a Nesmith should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1901.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 142, June Term, 1905

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Jennie R. Jackson did, on the 17th day of April, 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Benjamin Jackson.

We therefore command you the said Benjamin Jackson, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the second Monday of December, 1905, to answer the petition or libel of Jennie R. Jackson and show cause if any you have, why the said Jennie R. Jackson should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1905.

D. B. Jack, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 8, June Term, 1901.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

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A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1905.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

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A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1905.

D. B. Jack, Plaintiff's Attorney.

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A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1905.

D. B. Jack, Plaintiff's Attorney.

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A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1905.

D. B. Jack, Plaintiff's Attorney.

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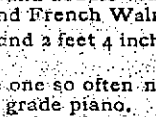
A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 11, 1905.

D. B. Jack, Plaintiff's Attorney.



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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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SMETHPORT, - PA.

This Piano Only $165 Cash With Order

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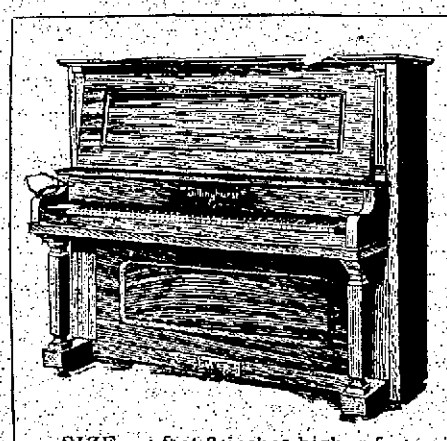

SUCH a high-grade piano for so little money has never been offered for sale before.

The Old House of Heppe never sells any instrument unless it will last a life-time. This is the only piano sold for such a trifling price that can safely be guaranteed for five years.

You run no risk in buying it, as we are willing to exchange it at any time within six months if it is not entirely satisfactory.

CASE is made of thoroughly seasoned wood and double veneered in Mahogany and French Walnut.

SIZE.—4 feet 8 inches high, 5 feet 5 inches wide, and 2 feet 4 inches deep. It will weigh when boxed about 800 lbs.

TONE.—The most important feature, and yet the one so often neglected. The tone is pure, sweet, delicate—just as a very high grade piano.

GUARANTEE.—This Piano is guaranteed for five years, and can be exchanged any time within six months if not entirely satisfactory.

The great piano house of C. J. Heppe & Son, of Philadelphia, was established in Philadelphia FORTY YEARS AGO, and has grown to be the largest piano house in the whole State; in fact, there are only one or two houses as large east of Chicago.

This great business was not built on misrepresentation; but on the principle that ONLY GOOD PIANOS ARE GOOD ENOUGH TO SELL. This principle, together with a strictly ONE-PRICE SYSTEM, has been rigidly adhered to during all the years and hence, this great business has strong and permanent foundations on which to stand.

Customers are protected by a guarantee of five to ten years, according to price, and every piano is sold with the privilege of exchange, free of charge, any time within six months.

TERMS OF PAYMENT:—You can safely send cash with order; we are entirely responsible, as you can learn by inquiry from any Bank or Commercial Agency. If you decide to deal with us, we want you to look us up, for your satisfaction as well as our own.

If you do not wish to send cash with order, we will send this piano, or any other of our line, as described in our large catalogue, ON TRIAL. You can make any terms of payment that you wish, as we sell pianos as low as $6 monthly, with a small first payment.

If you send cash with order you save money and run no risk, as we agree to REFUND ALL MONEY any time within a year, if the Piano has been misrepresented in any way.

We will send to any address on application, our large FREE CATALOGUE, which explains everything. It contains illustrations of all our Pianos, describes them fully, gives all the prices from $165 to $315, and explains the terms of payment very carefully. It explains how you can obtain a Piano without risking one penny, try it as long as necessary, and then, if for any reason not satisfactory, return it at our expense.

When you buy from us, you save all middlemen's profits, as we manufacture Pianos in our own factories, and give you the benefit of the very first cost. This saving frequently amounts to $100 on a Piano. You would pay $250 to $275 for our $165 Piano, buying from the average small dealer.

Write to us, no matter what kind of a piano you want; and if the piano advertised here is not your choice, we can suit you with another piano of our line. We always have a number of slightly used pianos on hand, guaranteed like new for five or ten years, yet reduced $50 and $75 below regular prices.

FREE PIANOS

We also have about 50 square pianos on hand at all times, which have been taken as part payment on our famous Pianos with THREE SOUNDING BOARDS, some of which we actually give away to any one who will pay the cost of packing, cartage and freight, and the small cost of repairs. Write for full particulars of this special offer of free pianos.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

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Gallup & Bouton,

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All legal business attended to promptly.

Hamlin & Forrest,

BYRON D. HAMLIN, JOHN FORREST.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

C. L. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Smethport, Penn'a

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Stephan,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 12 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 408.

Physicians.

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—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office in Drug Store.

Calls answered promptly day or night.

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H. L. McCoy

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D., C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, M. D., C. M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

G. E. Bennighoff,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St. Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Robert Hamilton, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m. Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,

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Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

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Hotels.

Kane Central Hotel,

JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been refitted and refurnished. The table is constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Commercial House,

F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop

125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

Bayer House,

CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

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ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

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Smethport, Pa.

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Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

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